THE

WEEKLY MAGAZINE,

OR

EDINBURGH AMUSEMENT.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21. 1776.

The PURSUITS *of* HAPPINESS. *A* VISION.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS I was thinking on the miſeries to which human life is liable, I fell into a deep ſleep.

I thought I was in a pleaſant country, and had before me an exceeding high hill, the top of which ſeemed to be very delightful, and adorned with every thing that bounteous Nature could beſtow. In the center of it ſtood a temple, which, for grandeur and elegance, exceeded all deſcription.

Around the bottom of this hill ſtrayed an innumerable multitude, all of them deſiring to arrive at its ſummit, to whom a great many different perſons offered themſelves as guides, though each pretended to take a different road; amongſt whom, I obſerved one ſtepping with a haughty mein, and ſeemingly important air; another was of an anxious look and cautious pace, who had ſeveral bags under his arm, which he ſeemed to fill with gold. In a road quite oppoſite to him, was another of a different aſpect; for he had a thoughtleſs air, a frolicſome geſture, and was perpetually throwing away to ſome phantoms about him (moſt of whom were in the ſhape of women) what the other ſeemed ſo eager in amaſſing. There was likewiſe another with an enormous belly, a red face, and gouty legs, walking along with great appearance of content.

Being in a doubt what road to take, and which of theſe guides to follow, I obſerved a venerable old man coming towards me, whoſe name I afterwards heard to be *Reflection*. He aſked me, if it was not the ſummit of yonder delightful hill I deſired to arrive at? I anſwered that it was, but knew not which to follow. "Your wiſh, ſaid he, is laudable; for the hill is called *Happineſs*, where none who betake themſelves to theſe falſe guides, ſhall ever arrive. See what becomes of their followers! He whom you ſee ſtepping with that haughty mein is called *Ambition*; he has got a croud to follow him: The road he takes is up that ſlippery rock, on which ſcarce any advance a ſtep; not ſo much from the difficulty of the aſcent, as from every one endeavouring to pull down his neighbour. Some there are who have

advanced a good way; but see how fast they come tumbling down! Many of them are so stunned with the fall, that they never again return to their right senses; and even to the few, who with difficulty stand highest, you may easily perceive that height on which they stand is farther removed from *Happiness* than when they first set out.

"That youth with the careless air and frolicsome gesture is called *Prodigality*, and these phantoms who attend him (to whom he is so liberal) are called the *Pleasures*: his followers are at first inchanted with the prospect of walking through flowery meadows and delicious groves; but they soon find themselves entangled in thorny roads, and gloomy paths, or plunged into gulphs, from whence very few are ever able to escape. That other, with the anxious look, cautious pace, and bags under his arm, is called *Avarice*: although his followers set out under his conduct, with a design to arrive at *Happiness*, yet they are soon bewitched with that metal which he seems so eager in amassing, and forget that there is any other happiness than in the enjoyment of it." "But how comes it, said I, that any are so infatuated as to follow that other monster there?" "His name, said he, is called *Luxury*, and *Sloth* is his perpetual friend: you will not be surprised why mortals follow him, if you observe these phantoms who are so busy about the foot of the hill, *Error* and *Ignorance*. These lay hold on foolish men, and give them an intoxicating draught, which darkens their judgment, and casts a mist before their eyes, so that they see not the deformity of that object.

"But the most part of them, before they have advanced far in this train, are seized and carried away by that croud of frightful spectres whom you see hovering round them, and are called *Diseases*."

"But, said I, are any of these mortals who follow such false guides, ever sensible of their mistake?" "Some there are, said he, who follow *Ambition* or *Prodigality*, who see their own folly, and the insufficiency of their guides, and come to me; but the followers of *Avarice* and *Luxury* seldom or never.

"Some are brought to me by that friend you see there with an iron whip, who is called *Remorse*. I then give them to drink of a cup which clears their judgment, and dispels the mist from before their eyes, so that they clearly see their former folly and deformity; it is called *Repentance*. But, continued he, if you are desirous of escaping all these evils, and arriving at the summit of yonder hill, behold that heavenly form who walks along with so much composure, she is the only sure guide to *Happiness*; her name is called *Wisdom*." "But should I ever deviate from her paths, said I, how can I again be admitted into her train?" "*Wisdom*, said he, is compassionate to the infirmities of men, and often sends me to their relief." "O heavenly monitor! said I, be not thou therefore wanting in my need? Then shall I join her followers with great joy."—Having thus said, I immediately went and joined myself to a few who were setting out under her conduct.

Before we began our journey, she gave each of us a set of armour that had been finished for the use of mankind, viz. *Hope*, *Fortitude*, *Patience*, and *Perseverance*. The road at first was very steep and rugged, and seemed to be very little frequented. We were likewise frequently attacked by a great number of phantoms from their different ambuscades, against whom our armour proved of signal service; amongst these were *Anger*, *Malice*, *Envy*, *Revenge*, &c. There was likewise one in a female shape who did us a great deal of mischief. She was called *Fortune*. Sometimes she would promise us rewards to turn out of our road, and would threaten us with the greatest mischief if we persisted. At other times she would scatter her favours carelessly, which by some were taken up, who being incumbered with their weight, commonly fell down to the foot of the hill, or were left behind.

Wisdom was all this time encouraging us to resist our enemies, and counselling us to despise the gifts of *Fortune*, and not to be afraid of her threats. As we advanced, the road turned sensibly better, and our adversaries appeared seldomer: And now we began to travel through a delightful country, where all nature seemed gay and smiling; but although we had advanced a great way up the hill, and saw the rest of mankind far below us wandering in mistaken paths, yet we were far from attaining our end; for lo! there presented an impassible chasm betwixt us and the top of the hill; at which, being very much concerned, I heard a voice say, O mortals! it is in vain for you to think of arriving at *Hap-*

ghoſt in the preſent life; but ſuch as have followed the paths of Wiſdom, when death diſſolves their mortal frames, then will the ſoul fly over that chaſm, and enter into its happy place.

Immediately I obſerved *Time* flying along with incredible ſwiftneſs. All nature ſeemed to decay as he paſſed. The countenances of men were altered. Their eyes turned hollow, their foreheads wrinkled, their hair turned grey and fell off.

After him followed another ſpectre, whoſe name I knew to be *Death*. In one hand he held a dart, and, advancing towards me, touched me with his cold hand, at which I awoke.

Yours, &c.

A Quill-Driver.

Kilmarnock, Nov. 4.

Some Account of the Inſtitution, and preſent promiſing State, &c. of an Undertaking for uſefully employing female Infants, eſpecially thoſe of the Poor, in the Blond and Black Silk Lace, and Thread Lace Manufactures, &c. in London.

EVERY deſign which tends to promote the commercial intereſt of a country is worthy obſervation; but that, which, at the time that it ſtrengthens the hands of induſtry, advances the temporal and eternal welfare of our fellow-creatures, in an eſpecial manner merits attention. How far the proprietors of this undertaking may be able to effect ſo ſalutary a work is ſubmitted to the public.

They premiſe, that by many years aſſiduity, and the moſt diligent inquiry, they have diſcovered the minutiæ in preparing the materials, which conſtitute the ſuperior excellency of the foreign, and can indubitably prove—if properly encouraged,—that they will be able not only to vie with, but to exceed in beauty and fabric, the goods manufactured in France; where many thouſands,—women and children,—are conſtantly employed in this branch; and it is the French plan improved, which the proprietors of the London manufactory have adopted. The advantages to be derived from it are briefly theſe: The employing of female infants, eſpecially thoſe of the poor, from five years old and upwards, will introduce an early familiar habit of induſtry among the moſt indigent of the community, and lay a foundation for preſerving them from thoſe dangers and misfortunes to which, —from their ſex and ſituations,—they are ſo peculiarly expoſed.

Almoſt infinite are the number of perſons in the metropolis and its vicinage, whoſe children are too numerous to receive a maintenance, much leſs an education from them: what then muſt be the portion of ſuch unhappy parents? Poor and ignorant as they are, and encompaſſed with every temptation, they are too often driven to deſtruction, long before their paſſions can have any ſhare in their guilt; and that principally, if not intirely, for want of employment ſuitable to their tender age; ſo as to become, in time, both in body and mind, the moſt wretched part of the community: firſt a ſnare to others, then a loathſome burden to themſelves; and all the while a heart-break and diſgrace to their wretched families. To remedy theſe evils, and if poſſible prevent them; to encourage induſtry, by employing a number of female infants, eſpecially of the poor; and to ſave ſo conſiderable an annual remittance to France, amounting, perhaps, to about four hundred thouſand pounds a-year, is the intent of the preſent plan.

The moſt fertile ſoil, when neglected, produces only noxious weeds and venomous reptiles; but when the careful hand of induſtry manures and cultivates the earth, then vegetation rears its verdurous head; a rich increaſe repays the labourer's toil! It is the ſame thing with youth. The ſilk-worm, till the uſe of its labours came to be known, probably was neglected, and held in the ſame light with other reptiles; but, when the utility of its web was diſcovered, it obtained the attention of mankind, who ſoon found it their intereſt to promote that beautiful and profitable preſent of nature, the wealth flowing from which gives ſupport and happineſs to millions.

But to return to our plan of employment: Did it tend to inſtill into the minds of its objects ſentiments beyond the ſphere in which Providence hath placed them; did it propoſe a ſcheme of life repugnant to their ſubordinate ſituations, an unanſwerable objection might be made to it; but, founded as it is on a commercial and even moral ſyſtem, it not only inculcates the neceſſity of induſtry, but introduces the mind, at an early period, when it is moſt ſuſceptible of impreſſion, to a familiar acquaintance

with the oracles of truth. Religion is the grand baſis of all moral and ſocial virtues, on the practice or neglect of which the diſtinction between the decent and profane muſt be allowed to depend. Now, to cultivate that etherial principle in its various departments, to prune the luxuriant foliage, to nurture the ingrafted ſcion and lead it to perfection; to harmonize, in ſhort, the labour of the body in its different organs with the improvement of the mind, is, as much as any other, one of the important ends of this inſtitution; as will, it is humbly preſumed, evidently appear by the following ſtate of the manufactories, eſtabliſhed in the year 1775. Two manufactories have been opened, one at No. 14. in Mary-lebone-Lane, and James's-ſtreet, Weſtminſter; in which more than three hundred girls are employed, who give good evidence of their capacity and alacrity to learn; many, who have not been in there above ſix months, carrying home to their parents from five to ſeven ſhillings a month, with an expectation of more as they improve. They are beſides provided with books, and inſtructed in ſpelling, reading, and religious duties, at the expence of the proprietors.

Theſe manufactures afford a pleaſing ſcene of induſtry, perhaps not to be equalled in England. The aſſiduity and improvement of the children in them exceed the expectations even of the proprietors themſelves, and prove that nothing but time and encouragement are wanting to enable theſe little artiſans to produce lace ſuperior to the French.

Many girls, out of the fruits of their labour, have already been able to cloath themſelves, ſo as to make a more decent appearance than when admitted; they have moreover evidently acquired ſuch an habit of induſtry, and orderly behaviour, as to afford an unqueſtionable teſtimony, that the undertaking muſt, if properly ſupported, anſwer every end propoſed by it.

By a contrivance to keep the pillows from reſting on their laps, with the opportunity of ſtanding to the work, the objection to a conſtant ſitting, and the effects that ſuch a poſition might produce, are obviated.

The rooms in which the children work are ſpacious and lightſome, with ſtoves to keep them warm; and ventilators to let off the foul, or bring in freſh air; and, moreover, the doors and windows are conſtantly kept open, when the weather will admit it, during the children's abſence. The hours of working are very moderate. But, what perhaps is of more conſequence than any other circumſtance, the greateſt care is taken in chuſing the miſtreſſes put over the children.

It is, further, the intention of the proprietors, in caſe they meet with ſufficient encouragement, to build or take a houſe for the purpoſe of harbouring ſuch children as may have no parents, or only ſuch as it would be beſt not to leave them with. They ſhould likewiſe be glad to have it in their power to accommodate them with a chapel within doors, to avoid the danger that may attend their going out to perform their religious duties; in which caſe too, as in other charities, thoſe children, which ſhould be found to have good voices and good ears, might be inſtructed in muſic, and thereby enabled, not only to afford a rational entertainment to the public, but contribute to the ſupport of the inſtitution, which had brought to light, and cultivated talents, that might afterwards prove highly beneficial to themſelves.

Terms of ſubſcription are at the rate of two guineas for a ticket, which will procure the child bringing it an admittance to the manufactory neareſt to her habitation; there to be provided, by the proprietors, with all neceſſary materials, and likewiſe inſtructions for working up theſe materials, &c. all without any further expence to the ſubſcribers.

Thoſe children who are very young or infirm, as they will require more time for tuition, muſt be employed ſix months before they receive any allowance.

Thoſe who are ſeven years of age, and of courſe capable of receiving a more expeditious inſtruction, will receive pay at the end of three months.

Should any child be found unfit for the buſineſs within the firſt month, the ſubſcriber is to have notice of it, and will be at liberty to ſend another in her ſtead. Or if any child does not conform to the printed rules and orders, after the three months appropriated to the learning of the buſineſs, and during which time the children muſt conſtantly attend, unleſs ſick, her ticket is forfeited, and ſhe can never again be admitted into the manufactory.

Her moſt gracious majeſty, their royal

highneſſes the princeſſes, and the princeſs Amelia, with numbers of the nobility, have condeſcended to viſit the manufactory, and expreſſed their approbation of the undertaking.

Thoſe ladies who wiſh to encourage this laudable undertaking, in which the happineſs of ſo many are concerned, may be ſupplied with lace by the proprietors Bryant and Co. at their Ware-houſe, No. 161. near Stratford-place, in Oxford-ſtreet; who have alſo eſtabliſhed manufactures in the country on an intire new plan; and, to render their endeavours more extenſively uſeful, they are determined to diſpoſe of their laces, &c. upon ſuch reaſonable terms, as will, they hope, ſufficiently apologiſe for their ſelling only for preſent money, without their obſerving the impoſſibility of any private property being ſufficient to ſupport ſuch an undertaking on the footing of credit. *Annual Reg.*

For the WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

A REVERIE.

Such ſights as poets fondly dream,
On ſummer eves by haunted ſtream.
MILTON.

I WANDERED one evening on the banks of *Clyde*, and liſtened to the lay of the divine *Philomela*. On the twig of an oak that overhung a glaſſy pool, had the ſweet ſongſtreſs choſen her ſituation, and begun her melodious complaint, which echoed to the woods and rocks of the oppoſite ſide. The other birds had diſcontinued their ſong with a ſort of reverential awe to their queen; the winds themſelves were huſhed, and nought was heard ſave the babble of the murmuring ſtream, which, in conjunction with ſuch harmony, made up the delicious concert.

I was all ear. I thought to diſcover the voice of love in the notes, and my rapt ſoul was diſſolved into more than mortal extaſies. "Divine bird, (cried I, 'when ſhe had finiſhed her ſong,) were 'it given to mankind to comprehend 'the meaning of thy plaintive accents, 'love ſurely would breathe through the 'lay. Even now, perhaps, thou haſt 'complained of the infidelity of a lover, 'or deplored the loſs of a fondly affectionate mate. Yes, yes; love inſpires '* univerſal nature! The birds, as they 'ſing through the woods, the ſheep, as 'they bleat upon the hills, or the cattle, 'as they low in the ſmiling meads, proclaim, in the language allotted to them 'by Heaven, the power and dominion of 'love!"

I had no ſooner ſaid this, than ſeating myſelf on a graſſy turf under the oak on which the nightingale had perched, the balmineſs of the ſurrounding air, joined to the cadence of *Clyda*'s murmurs, ſoon lulled me into a moſt profound ſleep, and the ideas, which had juſt before occupied my mind, conſpiring with the delightfulneſs of the ſcene, ſoon repreſented to me the following dream:

Methought I ſtrolled on the bank of the river, and the laſt notes of *Philomel* ſounded ſtill in my ear, when hearing a ſudden ruſtling in the air, like what is often heard on the approach of a ſtorm, I turned me about and beheld the youthful *Cupid* deſcending, as it were, from mid air, and accompanied by the cloven-footed *Silvanus*, with whom he ſeemed to be in cloſe converſe. They no ſooner reached the earth, than they were ſurrounded by a troop of woodland nimphs, who had flocked together from the neighbouring thickets, on the approach of the divinities, and ſhowed, by their looks and geſtures, the joy they felt in being viſited by ſuch a pair. Stately ſtalked the ruſtic Deity, and by his ſide tripped the god of love. Serene was his countenance as the ſummer ſky; his bow he held, unbent, in his right-hand, and his filled quiver hung gracefully from his ſhoulders. Yet, Nymphs! ye might have obſerved ſome remains of what he ſuffered for his *Pſyche* indented in his cheek, but which ſerved only to heighten the complacency of his aſpect. I proſtrated before them, and they received, benignant, the homage due from a mortal.

"Son of earth! ſaid the little god, I 'know thy requeſt before thou aſks it. 'Would'ſt thou underſtand the beautiful 'language of the feathered race? they, 'too, are not the leaſt acceptable of my 'votaries. Here *Silvan* holds his gentle

* *Alluding to*
Quanto il mondo ha di vago e gentile,
Opra e d' amore; amante e il cielo, amante
La terra, amante il mare, *&c.*
PASTOR FIDO.

'reign; with his permiſſion, thy utmoſt 'wiſh is granted!" The Deity nodded aſſent; and *Cupid*, preſenting me a horn of ivory, curiouſly inlaid with gold, by the applying of which to my ear, I ſhould hear, in the language of men, *untied* as it were, that *hidden ſoul of harmony*, which animates the moſt beautiful part of the brute creation, immediately, along with his companion, diſappeared from my ſight. I muttered an ejaculation to his praiſe, and went in queſt of the lovely *Philomela*.

From grove to grove I ſtrayed, and from ſhade to ſhade; till, having ſpent long in fruitleſs ſearch of her, I perceived a blackbird ſitting on the topmoſt branches of a ſpreading hawthorn; I applied my horn, and heard him thus beautifully raiſe his ſong;—" Dear, 'happy woods! delightful ſhades of ſo-'litude and joy! how oft have I ſtrayed 'here with the mate of my love! how 'oft have I led her to the cooling 'ſtream, and from the cooling ſtream to 'the inmoſt grove! There, too, have the 'nightingales themſelves envied our 'ſong, and the hopping bullfinch flap'd 'his diſcontented wings at the ſight of 'ſuch mutual happineſs. Where tar-'rieſt thou then ſo long, ſweeteſt part-'ner! why leaveſt thou thy beloved 'mate? Dear, happy woods! delightful 'ſhades of ſolitude and joy!"

He had juſt ſung this to my deluded fancy, when a favourite dog, after having anxiouſly ſought me through every winding of the wood, found me at laſt ſtretched out under the ſhady oak, and running up, began, with ſuch violence, to howl and lick my face, that I inſtantly awoke, and ſtarting up, was well nigh determined to daſh the little creature's brains out, for diſturbing ſuch agreeable repoſe; when, upon conſidering that the ſun was long ſunk below the horizon, and that there remained juſt light enough to carry me home, I meaſured back the way, making this reflection: " Gentle 'ear, ſaid I, ſhould a divinity, too, en-'able me to comprehend thy faithful 'language, ſurely it would afford but 'another ſubject for admiring the ma-'jeſty of *providence*, and the wiſdom of '*nature*."

I am,
Yours, &c.
ULRICK KHRONE.

Prince's-ſtreet, Nov. 8.

Some PASSAGES *of the* LIFE *and* DEATH *of the Right Hon.* JOHN *Earl of* Rocheſter, *&c.* [P. 234.]

TO theſe objections I made the following anſwers:—As to myſteries, it is plain there is in every thing ſomewhat that is unaccountable. How animals or men are formed in their mothers' bellies; how ſeeds grow in the earth; how the ſoul dwells in the body, and actuates and moves it; how we retain the figures of ſo many words or things in our memories, and how we draw them out ſo eaſily and orderly in our thoughts or diſcourſes? How ſight and hearing are ſo quick and diſtinct; how we move, and how bodies were compounded and united? Theſe things, if we follow them into all the difficulties that we may raiſe about them, will appear every whit as unaccountable as any myſtery in religion: And a blind or deaf man would judge ſight or hearing as incredible as any myſtery may be judged by us; for our reaſon is not equal to them. In the ſame rank, different degrees of age or capacity raiſe ſome far above others; ſo that children cannot fathom the learning, nor weak perſons the councils of more illuminated minds; therefore it was no wonder if we could not underſtand the divine eſſence: We cannot imagine how two ſuch different natures as a ſoul and a body ſhould ſo unite together, and be mutually affected with one another's concerns; and how the ſoul has one principle of reaſon, by which it acts intellectually, and another of life, by which it joins to the body and acts vitally; two principles ſo widely differing both in their nature and operation, and yet united in one and the ſame perſon. There might be as many hard arguments brought againſt the poſſibility of theſe things, which yet every one knows to be true, from ſpeculative notions, as againſt the myſteries mentioned in the ſcriptures. As that of the Trinity, that in one eſſence there are three different principles of operation, which, for want of terms fit to expreſs them by, we call *perſons*, and are called in ſcripture, *The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt*, and that the ſecond of theſe did unite himſelf in a moſt intimate manner with the human nature of Jeſus Chriſt: And that the ſufferings he underwent were accepted

of God as a ſacrifice for our ſins; who thereupon conferred on him a power of granting eternal life to all that ſubmit to the terms on which he offers it; and that the matter of which our bodies once conſiſted, which may be as juſtly called the bodies we laid down at our deaths, as theſe can be ſaid to be the bodies which we formerly lived in, being refined and made more ſpiritual, ſhall be reunited to our ſouls, and become a fit inſtrument for them in a more perfect eſtate; and that God inwardly bends and moves our wills, by ſuch impreſſions as he can make on our bodies and minds.

Theſe, which are the chief myſteries of our religion, are neither ſo unreaſonable, that any other objection lies againſt them but this, that they agree not with our common notions, nor ſo unaccountable, that ſomewhat like them cannot be aſſigned in other things, which are believed really to be, though the manner of them cannot be apprehended: So this ought not to be any juſt objection to the ſubmiſſion of our reaſon to what we cannot ſo well conceive, provided our belief of it be well grounded. There have been too many niceties brought in indeed, rather to darken than explain theſe: They have been defended by weak arguments, and illuſtrated by ſimilies not always ſo very apt and pertinent: And new ſubtilties have been added, which have rather perplexed than cleared them. All this cannot be denied; the oppoſition of Hereticks antiently occaſioned too much curioſity among the fathers; which the ſchool-men have wonderfully advanced of late times. But if myſteries were received, rather in the ſimplicity in which they are delivered in the ſcriptures, than according to the deſcantings of fanciful men upon them, they would not appear much more incredible than ſome of the common objects of ſenſe and perception. And it is a needleſs fear, that if ſome myſteries are acknowledged, which are plainly mentioned in the New Teſtament, it will then be in the power of the prieſts to add more at their pleaſure. For it is an abſurd inference, from our being bound to aſſent to ſome truths about the Divine eſſence, of which the manner is not underſtood; to argue that, therefore, in an object preſented duly to our ſenſes, ſuch as *bread* and *wine*, we ſhould be bound to believe againſt their teſtimony, that it is not what our ſenſes perceived it to be, but the whole *fleſh* and *blood* of *Chriſt*, an entire body being in every crumb and drop of it. It is not indeed in a man's power to believe this againſt his ſenſe and reaſon, where the object is proportioned to them, and fitly applied, and the organs are under no indiſpoſition or diſorder. It is certain that no myſtery is to be admitted, but from very clear and expreſs authorities from ſcripture, which could not reaſonably be underſtood in any other ſenſe. And though a man cannot form an explicit notion of a myſtery, for then it would be no longer a myſtery; yet, in general, he may believe a thing to be, though he cannot himſelf give a particular account of the way of it, or rather, though he cannot anſwer ſome objections which lie againſt it. We know we believe many ſuch in human matters, which are more within our reach; and it is very unreaſonable to ſay we may not do it in divine things, which are much more above our apprehenſions.

With reſpect to the injunctions to reſtrain our unruly appetites, I ſaid it might fall in ſome inſtances to be uneaſy and hard enough; but laws conſider what falls out moſt commonly, and cannot provide for all particular caſes. The beſt laws are in ſome inſtances very great grievances; but the advantages being balanced with the inconveniencies, meaſures are to be taken accordingly. Upon this whole matter I ſaid, that pleaſure ſtood in oppoſition to other conſiderations of greater weight, and ſo the deciſion was eaſy. And ſince our Saviour offers us ſo great rewards, it is but reaſonable he have a privilege of loading theſe promiſes with ſuch conditions as are not in themſelves grateful to our natural inclinations; for all that propoſe high rewards have thereby a right to exact difficult performances.

To this he ſaid, we are ſure the terms are difficult, but are not ſure of the rewards. Upon this I told him, that we have the ſame aſſurance of the rewards that we have of the other parts of the Chriſtian religion. We have the promiſes of God, made to us by Chriſt, confirmed by many miracles: we have the earneſts of theſe in the quiet and peace which follows a good conſcience, and in the reſurrection of him from the dead, who hath promiſed to raiſe us up; ſo that the reward is ſufficiently aſſured to

us; and there is no reaſon it ſhould be given to us before the conditions are performed on which the promiſes are made. It is but reaſonable that we ſhould truſt God, and do our duty, *in hopes of that eternal life, which God who cannot lie hath promiſed.* The difficulties are not ſo great as thoſe which ſometimes the moſt common concerns of life bring upon us. The learning ſome trades or ſciences, the governing our health and affairs, bring us often under as great ſtraits; ſo that it ought to be no juſt prejudice that there are ſome things in religion that are uneaſy, ſince this is rather the effect of our corrupt natures, which are farther depraved by vicious habits, and can hardly turn to any new courſe of life, without ſome pain, than that of the dictates of Chriſtianity, which are in themſelves juſt and reaſonable, and will be eaſy to us when renewed, and in a good meaſure reſtored to our primitive integrity.

As for the exceptions he had to the maintenance of the clergy, and the authority to which they pretended, if they ſtretched their deſigns too far, the goſpel did plainly reprove them for it; ſo that it was very ſuitable to that church, which was ſo groſsly faulty as this was, to take the ſcriptures out of the hands of the people, ſince they do ſo manifeſtly diſclaim all ſuch practices. The prieſts of the true Chriſtian religion have no ſecrets among them which the world muſt not know, but are only an order of men dedicated to God, to attend on ſacred things, who ought to be holy in a more peculiar manner, ſince they are to handle the things of God. It was neceſſary that ſuch perſons ſhould have a due eſteem paid them, and a fit maintenance appointed for them, that ſo they might be preſerved from the contempt that follows poverty, and the diſtractions which the providing againſt it might otherways involve them in; and as, in the order of the world, it was neceſſary, for the ſupport of magiſtracy and government, and for preſerving its eſteem, that ſome ſtate be uſed (though it is a happineſs, when great men have philoſophical minds, to deſpiſe the pageantry of it), ſo the plentiful ſupply of the clergy, if well uſed and applied by them, will certainly turn to the advantage of religion; and if ſome men, either through ambition or covetouſneſs, uſed indirect means or ſervile compliances to aſpire to ſuch dignities, and being poſſeſſed of them, applied their wealth either to luxury or vain pomp, or made great fortunes out of it for their families, theſe were perſonal failings in which the doctrine of Chriſt was not concerned.

He upon that told me plainly there was nothing that gave him and many others a more ſecret encouragement in their ill ways, than that thoſe who pretended to believe lived ſo that they could not be thought to be in earneſt when they ſaid it; for he was ſure religion was either a mere contrivance, or the moſt important thing that could be; ſo that, if he once believed, he would ſet himſelf in great earneſt to live ſuitably to it. The aſpirings, that he had obſerved at court, of ſome of the clergy, with the ſervile ways they took to attain to preferment, and the animoſities among thoſe of ſeveral parties about trifles, made him often think they ſuſpected the things were not true, which in their ſermons and diſcourſes they ſo earneſtly recommended. Of this he had gathered many inſtances. I knew ſome of them were miſtakes and calumnies; yet I could not deny but ſomething of them might be too true: And I publiſh this the more freely, to put all that pretend to religion, chiefly thoſe that are dedicated to holy functions, in mind of the great obligation that lies on them to live ſuitably to their profeſſion, ſince otherwiſe a great deal of the irreligion and atheiſm that is amongſt us may too juſtly be charged on them; for wicked men are delighted out of meaſure when they diſcover ill things in them, and conclude from thence, not only that they are hypocrites, but that religion itſelf is but a cheat.

But I ſaid to him upon this head, that though no good man could continue in the practice of any known ſin, yet ſuch might, by the violence or ſurprize of a temptation, to which they are liable as much as others, be of a ſudden overcome to do an ill thing, to their great grief all their life after: and then it was a very unjuſt inference, upon ſome few failings, to conclude that ſuch men do not believe themſelves: But how bad ſoever many are, it cannot be denied but there are alſo many, both of the clergy and laity, who give great and real demonſtrations of the power religion has over them, in their contempt of the world, the ſtrictneſs of their lives, their readineſs to for-

give injuries, to relieve the poor, and to do good on all occaſions; and yet even theſe may have their failings, either in ſuch things wherein their conſtitutions are weak, or their temptations ſtrong and ſudden: and in all ſuch caſes we are to judge of men rather by the courſe of their lives than by the errors that they, through infirmity or ſurprize, may have ſlipped into.

[*To be continued.*]

THOUGHTS *upon Cities, and the Improvement of Mechanical Arts.*

A CONTEMPLATIVE man is ſtruck every ſtep he goes, in ſo ſtupendous a city as London, at the univerſal accommodation that ſurrounds him. The ſtreets of ſuch a metropolis are not leſs favourable to reflection, than the remoteſt ſhades of the country. If the one inſpires us with admiration at the beauties of nature, the other affords us pleaſure at the improvements of art, and the proſpects of general induſtry. The poet, the moraliſt, and the philoſopher have all ample ſcope in this wonderful city to indulge genius, and to exerciſe meditation. Whoever makes it his endeavour to look upon the various ſcenes in a buſtle before him, can never want inſtruction or entertainment. There is conſtant amuſement, and conſtant ſubjects for all the paſſions. Even at this moment, as I ſit down to the taſk of writing this eſſay, I behold from my window, near which I have placed the table, a great number of images calculated for the internal as well as the external eye. The quick ſucceſſion of objects ſuggeſts the difference of purſuit; and, indeed, the intent obſerver may ſee the profeſſion of almoſt every paſſenger written upon the brow, beaming from the eye, or characteriſed by ſome other feature. I am hence perpetually pleaſed, or perpetually inſtructed. I find equal delight in the briſk ſtep, the oſtenſible walk, the ambitious ſtride, and the affected mince: I pleaſe myſelf with the traces of profeſſion in the dreſſes of the citizens, and even when they wiſh to *diſguiſe* that profeſſion by dreſſes. One may, methinks, detect the frivolous pretenſions of a would-be man of faſhion, in the ſhabby attempts to be either fine or negligent, whether he be over-dreſſed or under-dreſſed. But of all the ſources of ſpeculative entertainment in a city, the moſt rational are the improvement of mechanical arts—of *thoſe* arts by which elegance and convenience are mutually promoted. Whichever way we look, or whatever quarter of the town we take, we are ſtruck with various teſtimonies of human ingenuity; we are either dazzled by what is ſplendid and ornamental, or ſatisfied with what is uſeful. Poverty and plenty have equally contributed to bring the arts of civil life and of ſociety to perfection. Plenty gratifies *itſelf* at the very time that it gratifies *another*. From the hands of plenty, and even from the hands of avarice, fall gleanings for honeſt induſtry ſufficient for its ſupport. The inventor of every *public* matter, from the philoſopher to the huſbandman, and ſo on, to the proprietor of a new-conſtructed inſtrument to ſlice a cucumber, deſerves encouragement, and ſhould be conſidered as a benefactor, or friend to the community.

It is perfectly aſtoniſhing to ſurvey the ſtreets, the ware-houſes, and even the ſhop-windows of this luxurious metropolis; we rail at that very voluptuouſneſs, by whoſe whims and wiſhes ſuch multitudes are ſupported; we reprobate that very foppery and coxcombry, by whoſe glitter and oſtentatious abſurdities ſo many thouſand families are kept from ſtarving. I will not echo the freethinker, by ſaying, that private *vices* are public benefits; but I will take upon me to declare, that many *follies*, and almoſt all *foibles*, whether private or public, are beneficial to a ſtate like this—not beneficial ſo much upon the ſcore of increaſing wealth, as advancing convenience. I will not ſay how much better a city, regulated by the moral laws of ſimplicity and patriarchal good-fellowſhip, might be; but in a ſtate ſo populated, and ſo refined as ours *now* is, I am ſure that our very "Vanities were not given in vain." The common-place cry againſt a coach and ſix, or a frequent change of carriages—the idle complaints levelled at magnificent liveries, or ſuperb furniture, all vaniſh before the eye of the man whoſe capacity can look a little centrically into things. Half the miſtakes of the moraliſt and the politician proceed from being lazily or ignorantly contented with affairs as they ſeem to lie upon the ſurface; not conſidering that the *fronti nulla fides* is very applicable to things political and intellectual, as well as ſocial, mental, or perſonal. *Boraatus* is

extravagant in his equipages; and alters either the ſhape, the colour, the deſigns, the horſes or their trappings, almoſt every fortnight. *Stellitor* is ſeen in a new ſuit almoſt every court-day; and it ſeems to be the darling ambition of his ſoul to decorate his body, and out-ſparkle and out-ſpangle the levee. His buckles are diamond, and he ſometimes diſlikes their make; or, if that is not to be found fault with, he invents a new faſhion, on purpoſe to enjoy the very maidenhead of a brilliant innovation. Never, perhaps, was there a more expenſive woman than *Flaveria*; ſhe purchaſes her gaudy baubles at the deareſt rate, and ſhe buys (merely to humour her fickle diſpoſition) ſuch dreſſes as ſoil or fade after two or three times wearing.

Well, Mr Speculator, and are you hurt at all this? Yes (you ſay), I would have them rather ſeek pleaſure in generoſity, than in ſuch unuſeful profuſions. I would have them aſſiſt the neceſſitous, encourage the induſtrious, and reward the ingenious. Mighty well ſpoken!

This is exactly coming to the point. Why, how would theſe, who plume themſelves upon ſuch compaſſionate and equitable ſentiments, be ſurpriſed—and how would their arguments dwindle, and ſhrink to ſomething more unſubſtantial than a vapour, were it proved, even to *their* conviction, that all their wiſhes are accompliſhed by the very perſons whoſe extravagance they cenſured? Nay, what will they ſay, if I tell them, that this very extravagance anſwers more than the purpoſes of an ordinary liberality? Prodigals of fortune do a great deal of ſocial good, without deſigning to do any. In a trading nation, there could not poſſibly be a *trio* of more public-ſpirited characters, than thoſe I have juſt exhibited. *Bornutus*, by changing his carriages, keeps a large number of *ingenious*, and certainly many *worthy* men in conſtant employ. The ſplendor of *Stellitor*'s apparel ſhines even in the hut of the labourer; and the artificer and his family ſing at the loom, as they prepare the ſilks and ornaments for ſuch women as *Flaveria*. In every dreſs of the fop, one may ſee *proviſion* for all thoſe who were concerned in his equipment. Whatever may be the *cauſe* that induces a man to put on the gaudineſſes of a butterfly, or a lady the feathers of a fowl; whatever may lead the one to ſpend half of his fortune upon his body, and the other to carry mountains upon her head; the *effects* are, in a ſocial ſenſe, truly ſalutary; and I know not, whether we ought not to ſoften our cenſure even againſt inſignificance and ſparkling unimportance, and let them hop and flutter through a kind of holiday finery, when we recollect that, from their indulging in ſenſeleſs grandeur and childiſh pageantries, the naked are clothed, the hungry fed, and the ingenious kept perpetually at a taſk that prevents diſtreſs and deſpair, and alſo, from thoſe fates and enterprizes to which deſpair and diſtreſs too often urge them.

Hence it will appear, that a profuſe perſon, provided that he ruſhes not into downright wickedneſs, is, in a public light, an uſeful member of ſociety. If he ſtops ſhort of actual licentiouſneſs, and is contented with the luſtre of innocent vanities, *i.e.* if he can find pleaſure in mere external decorations, we ought to excuſe the infirmity of the individual for the ſake of the ſpecies; and upon this principle a coxcomb, whether male or female, is not a very contemptible, tho' a ſlight and puerile character.

Purſuing a ſimilar train of argument, we obſerve, that a *miſer*, or one who keeps his money from circulating, is more reprehenſible than a ſpendthrift. The truth is, that a miſer is, as far as in him lies, an uſeleſs character; but it is utterly impoſſible that any man of property can, in a commercial country, be totally ſo. He muſt, *per* force, employ many individuals, whoſe employment muſt procure to each the neceſſaries of life. His land muſt be occupied, his ground muſt be cultivated, his common nature muſt be gratified; and though he does as little ſervice to ſociety as poſſible, he is obliged, whether he chuſes it or not, to do *ſome:* Probably, in the *end*, the community may be the better for him. It is generally found, that *he* who inherits the fortunes of a miſer has the paſſions of a prodigal; and if one man is a reſervoir, his ſucceſſor is a fountain. By theſe means, what was before hoarded carefully is now careleſsly ſent abroad; and as a ſquanderer is pretty haſty in his expences, that haſte makes up for the loſt time, and brings the balance of public good once more upon the equilibrium.

Notwithſtanding this, we muſt allow neither to the ſpendthrift nor miſer more merit than is their due: out of evil we may extract ſome good, and that is the

light in which *they* muſt be viewed. Far be it from me to inrol them amongſt the moſt ſerviceable of men. The mechanic who poliſhes a toy, or invents a plaything for the one, and the labourer who dreſſes the glebe of the other, muſt ſtand upon the liſt before them. What characters are to take the *lead* in a ſociety where one has a cloſe connection *with*, and an actual dependence on another, is difficult to pronounce, and might puzzle the moſt political ſages. The prince who ardently ſtudies the welfare of his people—the father who brings up his family in the paths of honour and virtue—the man of ſcience, who thinks and writes for the improvement of the human heart, and for the embelliſhment of the human underſtanding—the merchant who increaſes our riches, and advances our pleaſure—the artificer who preſents us with an elegant and commodious invention—the private gentleman who diffuſes comfort around his neighbourhood—and the woman whoſe integrity inſpires confidence, and whoſe beauty animates to tenderneſs, are all reſpectable, and all noble. Society, however, is one vaſt chain, which is to be formed by the aſſenting ſpecies, of which every individual is a link. He who breaks it is a traitor—he who ſupports it is a patriot. M.

On MODERN REFINEMENT.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

YOU cannot imagine what pleaſure I receive from the continual ſteps towards refinement made by the youth of the preſent day!—There was formerly a rigid obſervance paid to TRUTH:—but, diveſted of that ignorance and ſuperſtition which diſgraced our fathers, we know that "Truth is not to be ſpoken at all times,"—ſeldom to profit, and hardly ever to pleaſe; and I rejoice in the aſſurance that, in conſequence, we have exploded ſo obnoxious a companion. Chaſtity was once in ſome eſteem; but we ſoon triumphed there, and learnt to deſpiſe ſo troubleſome a relick. Nay virtue had a few ſupporters; but they were outvoted.—It was not the "Ton"—its views were too bounded to confine the wit of the belle—it circumſcribed the *innocent* raillery of the one, and contradicted the ſoft enjoyments of the other.

It was an adage much regarded by the antients, "*Early to bed and early to riſe*:" and it muſt be acknowledged indeed, that if one merely conſidered health, there would be ſome propriety in the proverb:—but then it is ſo common, and what is ſo common is ſo vulgar (a word highly damnatory in this age), that no one, poſſeſſed of the leaſt degree of politeneſs, would ſubject himſelf to ſo booriſh a cuſtom.—For no other reaſon, I am proud to boaſt, but through fear of vulgarity, do we get up when we ſhould go to bed, and go to bed when we ſhould get up.

Courage, I may alſo declare, to be a characteriſtic of theſe times.—No one, I believe, will be hardy enough to deny the affirmation; but if, Sir, there ſhould be a ſceptic found, I refer him to the public prints; he may there find that "on ſuch a morning a duel was fought between captain —— and Mr ——: the gentlemen advancing, ſhook hands," to ſhew that no reſentment could ſubſiſt in their manly boſoms; which, I beg leave to remark, is a certain ſign of true courage; "then retiring ſome paces, they cocked their piſtols; captain —— called repeatedly to Mr —— to fire; which he complied with; but," to prove his nice honour and tender humanity, which ever dwell with the brave, "he diſcharged his piſtol into the air—captain —— with equal grace, did the ſame;" and now they were preparing to reload "when the ſeconds ſtepped in, paſſed proper encomiums on, and reconciled the parties, who," having thus received the ſatisfaction of gentlemen, "adjourned to a tavern; where, we have authority to aſſure the public, all animoſities ſubſided over a bottle!"

The braiding of the hair was held in diſrepute:—but the gentry now are more enlightened, and think one half of their time well ſpent, if employed in decorating the honours of the head.—In this art I can boldly advance, that we excel; to prove the aſſertion, I have only occaſion to remind you, that the border of error is the perfection of rectitude; and in the very line where beauty ends, uglineſs commences: we have reached, I am happy to have it in my power to ſay, in the ladies' head dreſs, the utmoſt limits of excellence.—The component parts commixed with ſuch ſkill—the regular confuſion of hair and wool, of powder, pins, pomatum, and

perfume, call for the loudeſt approbations; and ſhould the heathen deities deſcend to viſit us (for through fear of vulgarity we are moſtly heathens) from whence could Cupid ſo well take his aim, or upon the ſummit of what hill could Apollo ſo fitly attune his harp, as upon the well-built tower on a fine lady's head?—Secured by the cannon on the different ſides, and ſeated amidſt the umbrageous garden on the baſe, they would be defended from all inimical attempts from without, and might diet on herbage fit only for the gods.—Becauſe the mobility comb their heads, we deſpiſe ſo ſervile, ſo tireſome a labour, and I doubt not but there are certain little vermin in an advanced curl, which ſerve in the capacity of centinels to guard the frontiers; and, by their quick information conveyed to the ſeat of government, are able, from their local ſituation, to protect the realm from all foreign invaſion.

With no one prejudice of education or habit; ungalled by envy as unreſtricted by reaſon, I can view with ſatisfaction the improvement of others, and attempt it myſelf; feel a truly patriotic ardour, while I obſerve my country, in the higher rank of its inhabitants, thus riſen above ſuperſtition and hypocriſy, and ſprouting like a muſhroom into perfection and beauty!

JOHN NEWFANGLE.

OBSERVATIONS *on the Method of growing good* WOOL.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Charming creature, without blame,
Cloaths the back, and crams the wame.

TARRY WOO.

SIR,

THE ſheep are very uſeful animals. They ſupply us with excellent food and raiment, and might be ſtill more beneficial, if properly attended to. The ingenious Mr Loch hath been at great pains to ſhow the public, that the woolen manufacture would be a great advantage to this country, if carried on with ſpirit, which I dare ſay hath done good.

But I am ſorry to obſerve, that there are ſtill a great many ſtore-farmers who miſmanage their wool. This is occaſioned by miſtaken notions. They imagine that the coarſer the wool is, the more hardy the ſheep, which induceth them to keep tups covered with hair inſtead of wool, and ſome of them neither good black nor white, but a mixture of both. This reduces the value of the wool one half at leaſt; yet, not content with this ſtate of degeneracy, they daub it exceſſively with tar, which renders it almoſt uſeleſs. Some of them are ſo prejudiced in favours of tar, that they put very little greaſe among it, and affirm that it is tar, and not greaſe, that makes wool thrive; and after all they put a tar mark upon the ſheep, which is a great detriment to the wool, and can be of no ſervice.

I do not think it impoſſible to get too fine a breed of ſheep for the moſt part of muir-farms. Far from it. There may be a much greater error in the one than in the other; but there is a medium. There is a kind of ſheep very like the Tweedale breed, only with this difference of having better wool, and, when put upon the ſame paſture, thrive equally with (if not better than) the coarſe-wooled kind. They carry as much wool; and one ſtone of it is worth two of the other. This, I think, ought to be a ſufficient inducement to ſheep-breeders upon high lands to have this ſort. As to the ſmearing of ſheep, that which is beſt for the wool is certainly beſt for the ſheep; becauſe the better it thrives, it keeps the ſheep the warmer. The wool requires greaſe, becauſe it thrives beſt in moiſture; and every other ſort of moiſture dries ſooner than that of greaſe. The only uſe of tar is to deſtroy the vermin, and keep the ſheep free of ſcab. Any more than is ſufficient for that is a burden. I have often obſerved that the ſheep moſt tarred is in worſt condition in the ſpring, and conſequently not ſo fit for ſale; and it is very natural to think, that there muſt be a greater degree of heat in a fleece of good thick wool, than in a plaiſter of tar ſtuck to the ſkin all the winter.

If the ſmearing with more greaſe and leſs tar were put in practice, it would be of equal advantage to the farmer and manufacturer, as it would bring more cath to the former, and leſs trouble to the latter.

I had ſcarcely finiſhed the above curſory obſervations when I received your Magazine. Curious to know the contents at this critical juncture, after opening it, the firſt thing that preſented itſelf

to view was Mr Loch's ſignature. Glad to ſee it after ſo long a ſilence, it drew my attention from every other object: but (with all deference to that gentleman's ſuperior judgment and abilities) I cannot help thinking he is wide of the mark with reſpect to the burning of heather. There are a great many farms that would not keep half the number of ſheep if the heather was not burnt; and experience ſhews that it will ſtand an age without the leaſt decay. Can ever the dung of one ſheep be known upon two or more acres of land? And beſides heather is the beſt thing that can or will grow on ſuch land. There are two ſorts of heathery land: the firſt is dry, which, having a mixture of earth and moſs, is capable of improvement; and the method practiſed is burning the ſurface, plowing and liming it; ſo that, if any of the ſoil burns with the heather, it is rather an improvement than a loſs. The other is intirely moſs without the leaſt mixture of earth, and is capable of no improvement except that of burning the heather, and that is prohibited. Early in the ſeaſon the ſoil runs no riſk of burning, by reaſon of the wet at that period.

As I am not perſonally acquainted with Mr Loch, I look upon him as a gentleman of a very patriotic ſpirit; and I think it a loſs to the public he ſhould have wrong notions of things.

Yours, &c. J—— F——.

Braes of White-water.

Admonition againſt SWEARING.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I NEVER before had reſolution enough to write you, although I have frequently felt a ſtrong propenſity to put it in execution; and even now my courage almoſt fails me when I reflect, that after all, perhaps, you wont think me worthy of a place among the number of your correſpondents; however, Sir, I muſt leave this intirely to your own will, as you are, without doubt, the beſt judge whom to reject, and whom to receive. My principal motive, in the firſt place, is to amuſe myſelf.—I live, Sir, in a very remote part of the country, at a diſtance from neighbours. The fields are now ſtripped of their delightful cloathing; and my late verdant walks, ſtrewed with the withered leaves of the trees, put me in mind of the near approach of winter; at the ſame time, I cannot refrain thinking it ſhould be a *memento mori* to all the human race. But if I have the honour to ingratiate myſelf in your favour, it will be a mean of fortifying my ſpirits againſt the ſolitary ſeaſon. How natural is it for all of us to graſp eagerly at any thing that we imagine will contribute in the ſmalleſt degree to our happineſs in this world, whilſt the moſt material object remains neglected, and ſcarce ever thought of!

I happened, a week or two ſince, to pay a viſit at a friend's houſe at ſome diſtance from this; the road to it led me through the moſt pleaſant part of Fife. The day proving extremely delightful, rendered my jaunt moſt agreeable. In one place I was entertained with the chearful aſpects of bands of domeſtics, ſome employed in cutting down the nodding corn, others leading it into the barn-yard, and careleſsly whiſtling as they went along;—no corroding thought harboured in their breaſt, but mirth and jollity ſeemed to be their daily companions. In another place, my ear was charmed with the melodious notes of the feathered ſongſters, ſtretching their little throats, ſeeming to vie with each other which ſhould vociferate loudeſt. Whilſt I was meditating upon all theſe beauties around me, I was all of a ſudden rouſed from the pleaſing reverie, when coming in view of the habitation of a late worthy clergyman.—It is not long ago (thought I) ſince Mr B——'s heart was as ſuſceptible of the moſt ſublime ſenſations, as mine is at preſent. He is now no more! May we all be ready for that event! God only knows when that awful ſummons is to be iſſued! But ſince I have mentioned this once amiable perſon, I find a reluctance to drop the ſubject; but I am conſcious that any thing I am capable of advancing in his favours, would come far ſhort of what he really merited; I ſhall therefore leave it to a more able hand. This, however, was the ſubject of my future contemplations until I arrived at my journey's end.

Among the reſt of the company I met with at my friend's, there was a reverend looking old gentleman, whoſe locks might juſtly be ſtiled ſilver. At the firſt ſight, he attracted my attention. His appearance beſpoke a humane and generous heart, with many other agreeable

qualifications. After the company were ſet down to dinner, this gentleman engroſſed moſt of the converſation; but how greatly was I ſurpriſed and mortified, to hear him curſe and ſwear almoſt at every expreſſion! I expected ſomething would have proceeded from his lips that would have both entertained and edified his hearers, but greatly was I diſappointed.

Allow me to interrogate you, you hoary-headed ſinner! for I know you read the Magazine:—Do you believe there is a God? That there is a future exiſtence of rewards and puniſhments? "Oh! often do I encourage the diſbelief of theſe things (I hear you ſay); but in ſpite of all I can do, at times ſomething or other whiſpers me in the ear, that they are but too true!"—Well, Sir, I intreat you, for your ſoul's ſake, to give heed to the whiſper, and repent before it is too late, and be thankful to God Almighty, that he has not long 'ere now cauſed you draw your laſt breath, whilſt you was profanely taking his ſacred name in vain. What ſatisfaction can you reap from this wretched cuſtom, ſuppoſing you were certain that your ſoul and body, after this life, were to be annihilated?—But I am afraid, Mr Printer, that I am encroaching upon your patience, and ſhall only add, if you are ſo condeſcending as to let me ſee myſelf in print in your next Magazine, I ſhall think myſelf much obliged to you, and, in return, I will endeavour to ſend you an epiſtle more deſerving of your notice. In the mean time, I am,

Yours, &c.

CLARINDA.

Eaſt Nook of Fife, Oct. 15.

On the Marriage of Firſt Couſins.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAPPENED, ſome evenings ago, to ſtroll into a company, compoſed of an equal number of gentlemen and ladies. They were warmly engaged in diſputation, the ſubject of which reſpected the marriage of couſin-germans. The ladies maintained, that although ſuch ſort of marriages are authoriſed by the church, and daily ſolemnized in this country, yet not one in ten of them was productive of that felicity which diſtinguiſhes the wedded pair of a remoter conſanguinity. Many inſtances they adduced in ſupport of their argument, which, if they carried not conviction to the minds of their male-antagoniſts, ſerved at leaſt to adviſe them of this fact, that none of the females preſent were themſelves married to their own firſt couſins, or then lay under the temptation of being ſo ſoon.—The gentlemen contended, that ſo far from nature being offended with a marriage in the fourth degree of conſanguinity, ſhe permitted a much nearer affinity in the Hymeneal bands, as was apparent from the ſacred writings, and that the calamities, ſaid to be entailed on the marriages in queſtion, have only been more officiouſly attended to than thoſe which flow from marriages in general. As I am by no means one of thoſe who readily give into another's freak, or eaſily become the dupe of credulity, I began to conſider this topic with a retroſpect to thoſe marriages of couſin-germans which have fallen within the compaſs of my own knowledge, and, to confeſs the truth, found that what the ladies advanced was not intirely without ſome ſhadow of reaſon.

This diſcovery, Mr Printer, is not a pleaſant one to me. I intended to have exchanged a few ſoft words, and perhaps ſealed a bond of marriage with a fair couſin of mine, who muſt now have a little patience till my ſcruples on this head are perfectly removed. In the mean time, if any of your ingenious correſpondents will take the trouble of communicating, by this channel, their opinion in regard to the *alledged* fatality ſequent to the marriages of couſin-germans, I will account myſelf very much their debtor, as will, to my certain knowledge, other readers of this Miſcellany. Yours, &c. S——.

Edin. Nov. 8.

A PARLIAMENTARY SPEECH.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

IT is an inconteſtible and melancholy truth, that the flower of our nation, and the hopes of our nobility, have degenerated from a ſpirited, noble and aſpiring race of wiſe counſellors and able ſtateſmen, into an abject claſs of arrant jockies and ſtable-grooms. The evils of which this horſe-race paſſion is pregnant, viz. bad company, low practices, gaming,

the diſtreſs of happy families, &c. *ad infinitum*, are too evident, too ſadly teſtified, to require any extenſive diſquiſition. It is, Mr Printer, very alarming to ſee thoſe who are with their (ſuppoſed) wiſdom to direct, conſult, and govern in a noble aſſembly, on a footing with the loweſt claſs of villains, *the black-legged knowing-ones*, and to ſee their ideas levelled by the *turf* or a *ſtarting-poſt*. My particular reaſon for this addreſs was chiefly to ſet before the public a ſhort extract of a parliamentary ſpeech through the channel of your Miſcellany.

"IS this a time, my lords, to *be getting ready*, when our enemies have ſo far *got the ſtart?* Muſt we not naturally be *diſtanced?* We might, indeed, have been a *match* for them, had we put a ſtop long ago to their *training* up an enemy ſo formidable. How many *croſſes* have we ſuffered by this neglect? We muſt indeed *beat them in the long-run*, by the Engliſh valour *carrying ſo much weight;* but it has *thrown us out* vaſtly as to foreign enemies, who, if we are not aware, will certainly *joſtle* us out of our poſſeſſions; and, while we imagine ourſelves aſſiſted, they are doubtleſs *backing* the Americans, and which will make very conſiderable *odds* againſt us."

N. B. When a lord, for the future, is to be tried, I think the court ſhould ſit at *Newmarket*, as the moſt likely place to aſſemble a full court of his *peers*.

Yours, &c. NO JOCKEY.

A BON MOT.

SIR Godfrey Kneller and Dr Ratcliffe were neighbours; the former having a better garden than the latter, the doctor deſired Kneller's permiſſion to break a door-way through the party-wall, that he might recreate himſelf occaſionally by walking therein; but the doctor's ſervants and other people ſo abuſed his indulgence, that it became very troubleſome to the repoſe of the ingenious painter; he accordingly ſent the rough doctor notice, that he muſt ſhut the door up. Ratcliffe, piqued, told the meſſenger his maſter might do any thing with the door, "ſo he did not paint it." Kneller returned an immediate anſwer, in aſſuring the doctor he could "take any thing from him but his phyſic."

[IN compliance with the repeated requeſts of ſeveral of our worthy readers, we have tranſcribed the following character of an amiable citizen of Edinburgh, from the Caledonian Mercury of October 12.—Many of our readers will eaſily know the perſon for whom it was deſigned, and be pleaſed with this ſmall tribute to departed merit; and we hope thoſe who had not the pleaſure of his acquaintance will pardon us for indulging them in this reſpect, as we imagine few will be diſpleaſed at reading the character of a worthy man, although unknown to them.]

Sacred to the Memory of Mr ——— ———, *who died at* Edinburgh *Auguſt* 24. 1776, *in the* 40*th year of his age.*

OF A DISPOSITION BENEVOLENT AND HUMANE,
HE DELIGHTED IN PROMOTING THE GENERAL HAPPINESS OF MANKIND;
AND, THEREFORE, WARMLY ENCOURAGED EVERY UNDERTAKING
THAT PROMISED TO BE OF PUBLIC UTILITY.
ELEVATED BY THAT DIGNITY OF MIND
WHICH RESULTS FROM INDEPENDENCE, AND A CONSCIOUSNESS OF INTERNAL RECTITUDE,
HE NEITHER COURTED THOSE IN HIGH RANK,
NOR DESPISED THOSE OF MEAN CONDITION;
BUT HONOURED THE MAN WHO PERFORMED HIS PART IN LIFE WITH PROPRIETY,
THOUGH CLOATHED IN RAGS;
AND LOOKED DOWN WITH CONTEMPT UPON HIM
WHO COULD MEANLY STOOP TO FORWARD HIS OWN ENDS BY DISSIMULATION OR FRAUD,
THOUGH WALLOWING IN RICHES, OR SEATED ON THE PINNACLE OF POWER.

UNINFLUENCED BY THOSE IDLE FEARS THAT PERPLEX THE LITTLE MIND,
HE WAS NO LESS WARM AND STEADY IN PROMOTING THE
INTEREST OF HIS FRIEND,
THAN CANDID AND SINCERE
IN WARNING HIM OF THOSE ERRORS THAT HE KNEW MIGHT BE
CORRECTED.
ENGAGED EARLY IN BUSSINESS,
HE HAD SUFFICIENT OPPORTUNITIES OF KNOWING MANKIND,
AND PROFITED BY HIS KNOWLEDGE:
ALTHOUGH DISINTERESTED, HE SELDOM BECAME THE DUPE OF
OTHERS;
THOUGH LIBERAL, HE WAS CAUTIOUS IN SELECTING PROPER
OBJECTS OF BOUNTY.
HE BORE NO IMPLACABLE RESENTMENT AGAINST ANY OF THE
SONS OF MEN,
BUT WAS ALWAYS READY TO PARDON THE TRESPASSES OF THE
RETURNING OFFENDER:
FOR MAN, HE SAID, ERRS RATHER FROM IGNORANCE THAN
WILFUL WICKEDNESS,
AND IS THEREFORE A MORE PROPER OCJECT OF PITY THAN
OF HATE.
EARLY IN LIFE,
HE PERCEIVED THAT A SELFISH DISREGARD TO THE INTERESTS
OF OTHERS
WAS THE GREATEST BANE OF PUBLIC FELICITY
AND DOMESTIC ENJOYMENT.
THUS, FROM REASON, AS WELL AS INCLINATION,
HE CHERISHED IN HIMSELF,
AND ENCOURAGED IN OTHERS WITH WHOM HE WAS CONNECTED,
THE SOCIAL AND SYMPATHETIC AFFECTIONS;
AND HE HAD THE HAPPINESS TO SEE THE BLESSED EFFECTS THAT
RESULTED FROM THENCE,
IN THE UNINTERRUPTED CONCORD, AND FRATERNAL AFFECTION,
THAT SUBSISTED BETWEEN ALL THE NUMEROUS MEMBERS OF
HIS FATHER'S FAMILY;
WHOSE CHIEF STUDY SEEMED TO BE
TO PROMOTE THE MUTUAL PROSPERITY OF ONE ANOTHER,
AND TO MAKE THE DECLINING YEARS OF THEIR AFFECTIONATE
PARENTS
GLIDE ON IN THAT PEACEFUL SERENITY WHICH RESULTS FROM
PERPETUAL HARMONY,
AMONG ALL THOSE ON WHOM WERE PLACED THEIR TENDEREST
AFFECTIONS.
BUT HAPPINESS IS NOT THE LOT OF MAN!
IN THE FLOWER OF LIFE, WHEN EVERY THING AROUND HIM
SEEMED TO SMILE
AND PROMISE LASTING FELICITY,
HE WAS SEIZED WITH AN ALARMING DISORDER,
WHICH BAFFLING ALL THE ARTS OF THE PHYSICIANS,
SOON BROUGHT HIM TO AN UNTIMELY GRAVE;
JUSTLY LAMENTED BY ALL WHO WERE OF HIS ACQUAINTANCE,
BUT TO THE UNSPEAKABLE GRIEF, AND IRREPARABLE LOSS,
OF THOSE WHO KNEW HIM
IN THE ENDEARING RELATIONS OF
FATHER, HUSBAND, SON, AND BROTHER,
A FRIEND,
WHO BORE HIM THE MOST AFFECTIONATE ESTEEM WHILE LIVING,
AND NOW UNFEIGNEDLY MOURNS HIM DEAD,
FINDS A MELANCHOLY SATISFACTION
IN PAYING THIS SMALL TRIBUTE OF JUSTICE TO HIS MEMORY.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Ad FÆLICITATEM. ODE.

Nihil eſt ab omni parte beatum. HOR.

OH! ubi quæram requiem dolori?
Aut ubi curis miſeris levamen?
Diva, quæ vitam facis hic beatam,
Dirige greſſus!

Te petens, nymphe, nemorum peragro
Luſtra, frondoſo cooperta amictu
Qua vigent flores, ruit et ſonoro
Murmure rivus.

Qua virent campi, querulique frondes
Ventilant molle zephyri ſuburro,
Mixta qua rident violis per omne
Lilia pratum.

Hei mihi! verum fugit hinc beatæ
Gaudium vitæ; gemit ecce paſtor
Saucius fævis ſpiculis, amoris
Saucius igne.

Hic ego collo laqueum parantem
Phillidem cerno, lachryma cadente,
Dum ſibi infidum queritur, vocatque,
Demophoontem.

Pyramum mori video ſub umbra,
Sanguinis vena ſatiente rivos
Morte fundentem, ſimilique lapſam
Vulnere Thiſben.

Forſitan regum colit illa turres
Diva quam quæro; dapibus ſuperbis,
Purpura molli, et latus ambienti
Læta cohorte.

Fallor: inviſos fugit hæc tumultus;
Odit hæc curas, ſtrepitus et aulæ;
Odit infeſtos gladios, venena,
Inſidiaſque.

Nam redux Troja, patriam reviſens
Poſt decem longos, Agamemnon, annos,
Polluit ſparſo moriens paternos
Sanguine poſtes.

Julius, Gallo domito, ſuperbus,
Nectit invictæ nova vincla Romæ;
Mox luit pœnas temeræ paratas
Ambitioni.

Rex miſer, certe miſer imperator,
Quem volat circum manus impiorum,
Cui latens dulci cyatho venenum
Franſque minantur.

Ah nimis velox pede nympha! greſſus
Quo feram tandem properans ſequendo?
Forte te cella monachus, vel alta
Condit in umbra.

Plorat abſentem monachus; ſacerdos
Plorat abſentem; lachrymæ per ora
Defluunt; nec tu toties vocata,
Invenienda es.

Scilicet pro te ſequimur fugaces
Quæ volant umbras, oculis videndas
Semper, et nunquam manibus ſequentis
Arripiendas.

Semper heu! clamant, erimus beati,
In dies ſemper nova ſpes relucet;
Se tamen quiſnam ſapiens vocabit
Rite beatum?

Dum vacat Baccho, dapibusque lætus,
Et ſibi charo fruitur ſodali,
Forte fælicem breviter fluenti
Se putat hora.

Dum manus laudat, teretesque ſuras
Lydiæ, et charam gremio puellam
Comprimit, fælix, ſuperis nec impar
Sidera tangit.

Quam cito vanum fugit, heu! per auras
Somnium, fumus velut actus Euro?
Quam cito triſtis dolor hæc ſecutus
Gaudia mutat?

Quiſquis in terris cupit eſſe fælix,
Diſcat, errorum nebulis remotis,
Et feræ mentis domito tumultu,
Cernere verum.

Æquus in cives, metuens deorum,
Legibus fidus, patriique moris
Cultor, inviſæ fugiat quietus
Crimina litis.

Fortis incertam dubiamque ſortem,
Perferat: conſtans nihil hic ſub aſtris,
Nam bonis miſta eſt hominis caduci
Vita maliſque.

Temperet mentem pariter ſuperbam,
Luxus, et fævæ moderetur iræ,
Semper infælix cui inuſta curis
Hæc dominantur.

W. J——N.

[*A tranſlation in our next.*]

For the WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ELEGIAC VERSES *on the Death of* DELIA.

HERE let me wander, here in ſilence mourn!
'Tis Friendſhip claims the tributary tear;
Here let me gaze upon the hallow'd urn,
Round which angelic choriſters appear!

What diſmal ſilence reigneth all around!
Soft let me tread upon my *Delia*'s tomb!
A maid with ev'ry noble virtue crown'd!
No more will *Delia* o'er the meadows roam!

Unpitying Death, relentleſs and ſevere,
Nipp'd the fond beauties of her dawning youth:
As falls ſome flow'r, the glory of the year,
So fell the nymph of Friendſhip and of Truth.

To Fate—to Death's ſevereſt ſtroke reſign'd,
Patient and pious at the fatal hour;
To Heaven ſhe caſt her ever guiltleſs mind,—
Religion bore her to the happy ſhore.

Pure and untainted her aſcending ſoul,
To heaven and glory wing'd its early flight,
Where neither Sorrow nor Affliction ſcowl,
But where celeſtial Pleaſure ſhades eternal light.

POMONA.

From EUPHROSYNE; *Or*, Amuſements on the Road of Life.

An EMBLEM *of* MATRIMONY.

RANGING a clean-ſwept brew-houſe round,
Some rats the ſpacious copper found,
Its bottom ſtrew'd with rich remains
Of treſh and ſweet high-ſcented grains.
A brave young rat leaps boldly down
(Like Wolfe, in ſtorming of a town),
Whence boaſting of his prey aloud,
He's follow'd by the hungry croud:
Who cram and eat, and ſport and play,
And ſcamper round; and, who but they!
A brindled cat grown grey with age,
Tho' not leſs hungry, yet more ſage,
Beheld how much they were delighted;
But, ſtrongly to partake invited,
Halts on the brink, and there ſurveys
The dreadful gulph, then wiſely ſays,
"I ſee, my friends! the prize you've got,
'And almoſt envy you your lot:
'You're paſſly happy there, 'tis plain,
'But—how will you get out again?"

An ÆNIGMA.

Virginibus puerisque.—

SAY, what is this? You'll gueſs with eaſe,
'Tis near a kin to 'what you pleaſe:"
And, if ordain'd by Heav'n's decree,
'Tis what or you or I might be.
What beauties with a grace may do,
What kings would give to lie by you;
What England, if ſhe were more wiſe,
Might ſtill do with her colonies;
What many a wretch that has a wife
Submits to for a quiet life;
What every prudent man would be,
To pleaſe the preſent company;
What Miſs would for a huſband give;
On what a parſon's horſe will live;
What ladies uſe for ſimilies,
When fingers ſmart, or head-achs teaze;
All this may ſurely well explain
What 'tis by all theſe Whats I mean.

"Any thing?"

DEMOCRITUS *and* HERACLITUS.

De ſapientibus alter
Ridebat—flebat contrarius alter. JUV.

WHEN I the buſy, fruitleſs cares,
The pride, the folly, hopes and fears
Of mortal men ſurvey;
Like that old * Greek, I ſometimes think
True wiſdom is to eat and drink,
And *laugh* the live-long day.
But when I ſeriouſly reflect
How *much* depends on our neglect
Or careful uſe of time;
Taught of my folly to repent, I
Could almoſt think, when turn'd of twenty,
To laugh *at all*'s a crime.

VERSES *occaſioned by the Death of* NED SHUTER.

WHOSE bell is that upon the toll?
To whom belong'd the fleeting ſoul?
Whoſe coffin that ſlow-pacing by?
In that vaſt frame whoſe bones muſt lie?
Such huge circumference might pall
The fat of Falſtaff, ſhield and all:
'Tis Shuter's, Sir! pray read the date—
Ned Shuter died at forty-eight.
At forty-eight I cried, good Heaven!
His genius died at forty-ſeven.
I ſaw it ſtagger on the ſtage,
And hiccup over Shakeſpeare's page;
I ſaw its laſt faint beams depart,
I ſaw—and faith! it touch'd my heart.
Then Fancy, picturing to my view,
The form of fair Thalia drew;
Not flirting o'er her fav'rite's bier,
But dropping, thro' her ſmiles, a tear—
Ye laughter moving train attend,
And mark the *exit* of your friend;
Behold your Shuter's ſpirit fled,
And catch this moral from the dead.
Reflect, while o'er the cup and can,
The wine that glads the heart of man,
If too much moiſten'd be his clay,
Diſſolves and waſhes it away.

C. M.

* *Democritus.*

HISTORY OF THE TIMES.

NOVEMBER 14.—*to* 21.

HOLLAND.

Hague, Nov. 5.

"THE ſtates-general have cauſed notice to be given at all the ſea-ports belonging to this republic, that the report of an accomodation between their high mightineſſes and the king of Morocco is falſe, and without the leaſt foundation, in order that the ſhips which are going out may take the neceſſary precautions to be upon their guard.

"Some letters aſſert, that the Moors are come again to Melille, and are preparing to lay ſiege to it a ſecond time; but as the town is well furniſhed with every thing neceſſary for a defence, it is thought they will not ſucceed.

"Letters from Cologn adviſe, that ſome very great diſputes have lately ariſen between the burghers who mount guard there, and their captains; and that upwards of 500 burghers lately aſſembled before the town-houſe to demand juſtice of the magiſtrates."

FRANCE.

Paris, Nov. 1. "They write from Toulon that orders have been received there to provide quarters for ſeveral battalions that are ſoon expected to arrive in that town.—War is talked of more than ever. The letters from Spain announce nothing like peace; and there is not now the leaſt hope of an accomodation with Portugal. The Spaniſh fleet at Cadiz is ready to ſail. That fleet conſiſts of eight ſhips of the line, ſix frigates, four bomb galliots, four xebecs, and between 140 and 200 tranſports, moſt of which are from 300 to 400 tons; 10,000 infantry, and 800 cannoniers, and warlike ſtores in proportion.

Paris, Nov. 1. "A moſt unfortunate adventure lately happened at Fountainbleau:—Three young ſportſmen happened, by accident, to treſpaſs on the land of Mr de Biragues. He was alarmed at the diſcharge of a gun on his grounds, and, perceiving the ſportſmen, he requeſted them to retire. They anſwered in the moſt inſulting terms. The diſpute begot a perſonal conteſt. One of the ſportſmen diſcharging, killed Mr de Biragues on the ſpot. His ſon, a child about eight years old, was killed by another. A ſervant coming up at the inſtant, was menaced in the moſt daring terms. The murderers retired with precipitancy. A detail of the particulars having been laid before the king, his majeſty hath given ſtrict orders to the ſeveral foreign ambaſſadors and envoys, to intreat their reſpective courts not to afford an aſylum for theſe inhuman wretches."

SPAIN.

Cadiz, Sept. 25. "The ſquadron under command of the marquis of Tilly, is compoſed of four ſhips of 70 guns, viz. le Puiſſant, le Monarque, le St Joſeph, and le St Damas; and two of 60, l'Amerique and le Septentrion; five frigates of 26, and two of 20 guns; one veſſel of 30 guns; three ſloops, two of 14, and one of 8 guns; two bomb ketches of 8, and one bark of 10 guns. The Sieur Caudron Canton, the ſecond commander of that ſquadron, arrived here from Carthagena in the Princeſs, which he quitted, and hoiſted his flag on board the Monarque. The St Auguſtin, a new-built ſhip of 70 guns, is arrived here from Ferrol, and three others are expected.—A Spaniſh ſhip, called the St Nicolas de Barry, is arrived here from la Vera Cruz, on board of which are 82,150 piaſtres for the payment of the crews, 337 ſerons of cochineal, and other valuable effects."

Madrid, Oct. 14. "Letters from Cadiz of the 4th of this month adviſe, that the troops were to embark the 8th, and that the chiefs were to go on board the 10th, and would then put to ſea. On the other hand, it ſeems, that the fear of an approaching war between this crown and Portugal is realized daily; for according to letters from Barcelona of the 12th of this month, they had received orders from court, to ſend to Zamora carriages and waggons for a train of artillery, and even to build as ſoon as poſſible a greater number. It ſeems, that, in caſe of a rupture, that place, which is ſituated in the kingdom of Leon, on the frontiers of the Portugueſe province, between Minho and Douro, is intended for a place of arms, if the campaign ſhould be opened on the ſide of Merinda. Moreover, orders have been diſpatched,

to Carthagena, to arm with the utmoſt diligence the Vainqueur and l'Ange-Gardien men of war.

Madrid, Oct. 14. "Letters from Bilboa adviſe, that an American privateer, which, after having taken and ſent to America five Engliſh ſhips, had put into that port with the five captains of the ſaid ſhips, was ſtopped there, at the requeſt of ſeveral Spaniſh merchants, who preſented a petition for that purpoſe to the commiſſary of the marine, and informed him, that they expected ſeveral Engliſh ſhips laden with merchandize for their account; and that if the departure of the ſaid privateer be not oppoſed, and he ſhould make prizes of them, they would ſuffer a conſiderable loſs; that on theſe complaints, the commiſſary ordered the privateer to be detained, in conſequence of which her ſails, rigging, and rudder have been taken away. We are curious to know whether the court will approve of the conduct of the commiſſary in this reſpect.

WEST-INDIES.

Baſſeterre, in St Kitt's, Sept. 11. "On Thurſday laſt, the 5th inſtant, about two o'clock in the morning, the moſt dreadful fire that ever happened in this iſland began in one of the back-rooms of John Gardiner, Eſq; in the Paſture. This fire is as dreadful in its conſequences to this town, as the hurricane was to the whole iſland in the year 1772; and tho' the town and iſland were ſufficient ſufferers by the fire, yet the wrath of heaven was not yet ſatisfied, but a flood muſt ſucceed, which did almoſt equal damage.——About two in the morning, at a negro houſe or kitchen of John Gardiner, Eſq; next houſe to the corner of Drury-lane, leading into the Paſture, on the Paſture-end of the lane, the fire broke out. When it was diſcovered, the houſe it began in only was on fire: and, had the people in general exerted themſelves when they aſſembled, the calamity would not have been ſo dreadful in its conſequences; but inſolence and arrogance aſſumed the ſhape of good citizens, and conflagration ſucceeded conflagration till the moſt valuable part of the town was reduced to aſhes—to reduced, that not a bit of timber remains unconſumed."

Baſſeterre, Sept. 14. "To eſtimate the damage done by the fire, on the 5th inſtant, is no eaſy matter, as the rapidity with which it ſpread prevented the merchants from ſaving many of their moſt valuable effects. Great quantities of proviſions and rum are conſumed, inſomuch that it is imagined 350,000 l. ſterling will not replace the town, merchants, and other ſufferers, *in ſtatu quo.*

"That this fire, ſo furious in its progreſs, and deſtructive in its conſequences, began by accident, is greatly to be doubted: Nay, we have the moſt indubitable authority to inſiſt, that it was wilfully and premeditately effected. There are ſeveral gentlemen in town, who heard two pieces diſcharged to leeward of the town juſt before the flames were diſcovered. The pieces ſo diſcharged were not loud enough in their report to be conſidered as ordnance of any magnitude, yet too loud for muſkets; ſo that it is imagined they were either ſwivels or blunderbuſſes.—What ſeems to confirm ſtill more the foregoing conjecture, is the number of eſtates that were on fire in different parts of the iſland the next day after the alarm was fired, and the country gentlemen had reſorted to town."

St Euſtatia, Sept. 18. "On the 6th inſt. a great hurricane did conſiderable damage at Guadaloupe and Grand Terre. It is computed that the loſs is greater than that which happened in the year 1738. Many veſſels have been blown aſhore, and it is not likely that they can be got off again. All the wooden houſes at Point Petre have been thrown down, and there are but few of ſtone. It was attended with much rain, and a kind of deluge."

AMERICA.

From the NEW-YORK GAZETTE, *Aug.* 5.

In Congreſs, Philadelphia, July 27.

"The general congreſs having been informed, that major Butterfield agreed to ſurrender the fort and garriſon at the Cedars, conſiſting of 390 continental troops, to capt. Forſter, on condition that the garriſon ſhould not be put into the hands of the ſavages, nor their baggage plundered: Notwithſtanding ſuch ſtipulation, the fort and troops, as ſoon as ſurrendered, were delivered to the Indians, who plundered them of every thing, even their cloaths, put two of them to death on the evening of their

ſurrender, and four or five others at different times afterwards; and that one man was firſt ſhot, and, while retaining life and ſenſation, was roaſted by theſe inhuman wretches, together with many other inſtances of the moſt ſavage barbarity.—In conſequence of ſuch daring violation of the laws of nature and nations, the congreſs came to ſeveral reſolutions; the ſubſtance of which were:—That the plundering the baggage of the garriſon at the Cedars, and delivering them into the hands of the ſavages, was a breach of the capitulation on the part of the enemy:—That the murder of the priſoners of war was a groſs and inhuman violation of the laws of nature and nations:—That the ſhameful ſurrender of the poſt at the Cedars is chargeable on the commanding officer:—That, previous to the delivery of the priſoners to be returned on one part, the Britiſh commander in Canada be required to deliver into our hands the authors, abettors, and perpetrators of the horrid murders committed on the priſoners, to ſuffer ſuch puniſhment as their crimes deſerve:—That, if the enemy ſhall commit any farther violences, by putting to death, torturing, or otherwiſe ill-treating the priſoners retained by them, or any of the hoſtages put into their hands, recourſe be had to retaliation, as the ſole means of ſtopping the progreſs of human butchery; and that, for that purpoſe, puniſhments of the ſame kind and degree be inflicted on an equal number of captives from thence in our poſſeſſion, that they ſhall be taught due reſpect to the violated rights of nations.—Reſolved, That a copy of this report be tranſmitted to the commander in chief of the continental forces, to be by him tranſmitted to the generals Howe and Burgoyne.—By order of the congreſs,

JOHN HANCOCK, Preſident."

NEW-YORK GAZETTE, *Sept.* 30.

"On Saturday the 21ſt inſt. we had a terrible fire in this city, which conſumed about one thouſand houſes, or near a fourth of the whole city. The following is the beſt account we can collect of this melancholy event.—The fire broke out at firſt in the moſt ſoutherly part of the city, near Whitehall, and was diſcovered between twelve and one o'clock in the morning, the wind blowing freſh from the ſouth, and the weather exceeding dry. The rebel army having carried off all the bells of the city, the alarm could not be ſo ſpeedily communicated; and very few of the citizens were in town, moſt of them being driven out by the calamities of war, and ſeveral of the firſt rank ſent priſoners to New-England and other parts. A few minutes after the fire was diſcovered at Whitehall, it was obſerved to break out in five or ſix other places at a conſiderable diſtance.

"In this dreadful ſituation, when the whole city was threatened with deſtruction, major-gen. Robinſon, who had the chief command, ſent immediately for two regiments that were encamped near the city, placed guards in the ſeveral ſtreets, and took every other precaution that was practicable to ward off the impending ruin. Lord Howe ordered the boats of the fleet to be manned, and, after landing a large number of officers and ſeamen to aſſiſt us, the boats were ſtationed on each ſide of the city in the north and eaſt rivers; and the lines near the royal army were extended acroſs the iſland, as it manifeſtly appeared that the city was deſignedly ſet on fire.

"The fire raged with inconceivable violence; and, in its deſtructive progreſs, ſwept away all the buildings between Broad-ſtreet and the north river, as far as King's College, a few only excepted. Long before the main fire reached Trinity-church, that large, antient and venerable edifice was in flames, which baffled every effort to ſuppreſs them. The ſteeple, which was 140 feet high, the upper part of wood, and placed on an elevated ſituation, reſembled a vaſt pyramid of fire, and exhibited a moſt grand and awful ſpectacle. Several women and children periſhed in the flames. Their ſhrieks, joined to the roaring of the flames, the craſh of falling houſes, and the wide ſpread ruin which every where appeared, formed a ſcene of horror greatly beyond deſcription, and which was ſtill heightened by the darkneſs of the night. Beſides Trinity-church, the rector's houſe, the old Lutheran church, and many other fine buildings, were conſumed St Paul's church and King's college were directly in the line of the fire, but ſaved with very great difficulty. After raging about ten hours, the fire was extinguiſhed between ten and eleven o'clock, A. M.

"During this complicated ſcene of devaſtation and diſtreſs, at which the moſt ſavage heart might relent, ſeveral

perſons were diſcovered with large bundles of matches, dipped in melted roſin and brimſtone, and attempted to ſet fire to the houſes. A New-Englandman, who had a captain's commiſſion under the continental congreſs, and in their ſervice, was ſeized with theſe dreadful implements of ruin. On being ſearched, the ſum of 500l. was found upon him. Gen. Robinſon reſcued two of thoſe incendiaries from the enraged populace, who had otherwiſe conſigned them to the flames, and reſerved them for the hand of deliberate juſtice. One Wright White, a carpenter, was obſerved to cut the leather buckets which conveyed water: he alſo wounded, with a cutlaſs, a woman that was active in handing water: this enraged the ſpectators ſo, that they inſtantly hung him up. One of thoſe villains ſet fire to the college: he was, with others, detected in the like crime, and ſecured.

"The officers of the army and navy, the ſeamen and ſoldiers, greatly exerted themſelves, often with the utmoſt hazard to themſelves, and ſhewed all that alertneſs and activity for which they are juſtly celebrated on ſuch occaſions. To their vigorous efforts in pulling down ſuch wooden buildings as would conduct the fire, it is owing, under Providence, that the whole city was not conſumed; for the number of the inhabitants was ſmall, and the pumps and engines were very much out of order. This laſt circumſtance, together with the removal of our bells, the time and place of the fire's breaking out, when the wind was ſouth, the city being ſet on fire in ſo many different places nearly at the ſame time; ſo many incendiaries being caught in the very act of ſetting fire to houſes: theſe, to mention no other particulars, clearly evince, beyond the poſſibility of doubt, that this diabolical affair was the reſult of a preconcerted deliberate ſcheme. Thus the perſons who called themſelves our friends and protectors were the perpetrators of this atrocious deed, which, in guilt and villainy, is not inferior to the gun-powder plot, while thoſe who were held up as our enemies were the people who gallantly ſtept forth, at the riſk of their lives, to ſnatch us from deſtruction! Our diſtreſſes were very great indeed before, but this diſaſter has increaſed them tenfold. Many hundreds of families have loſt their all, and are reduced from a ſtate of affluence to the loweſt ebb of want and wretchedneſs, deſtitute of ſhelter, food, or cloathing."

A PROCLAMATION.

"WHEREAS there are many deſerters from his majeſty's ſervice now in arms in America againſt their rightful ſovereign, and engaged with the declared enemies of Great Britain, in a moſt cruel and unnatural rebellion, to ſhake off all obedience to the conſtitutional authority of the ſtate: And whereas the heinouſneſs of their crime, not admitting any palliative conſiderations, will neceſſarily exclude them from the ſmalleſt claim of mercy, if they ſhould fall into the hands of his majeſty's troops:—The commander in chief, being anxiouſly deſirous to warn them of their danger, to withdraw them from their preſent deſperate and criminal ſituation, whereby they may eſcape the ignominious death of traitors to their king and country, hereby offers a full pardon to all ſuch deſerters who ſhall ſurrender themſelves at the head-quarters, or to any diviſion of the king's army, on or before the 31ſt day of October 1776.—Given at head-quarters, on York-Iſland, the 30th day of September 1776. W. HOWE."

By his Excellency's command,
ROBERT M'KENZIE, Secretary.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the Phœnix man of war, to his friend in Scotland, dated New-York, Sept. 16.

"Lord Howe and the general have given our ſhip the poſt of honour once more. On the 13th inſt. we paſſed five ſtrong batteries of the enemy, with three more men of war under our command. We loſt but one man; as to our other damage, it was but trifling. On the 15th we covered our troops landing on New-York iſland. In the morning we anchored cloſe to the rebels' breaſtworks, and lay within piſtol-ſhot of ſome thouſands of them, intrenched up to their chins. About noon all our troops were ready, and the firſt embarkation, conſiſting of four thouſand grenadiers and light infantry, ſet out from Long Iſland in the flat-boats, and ſteered towards our ſhips. The rebels and we lay ſix hours looking at one another, without firing a gun, but one, which we fired to make them look up, that we might be able to ſee their heads and judge of their numbers. Our ſhip, the Orpheus, Carysfort, Roebuck, and Roſe,

lay in a line along the ſhore, with all our broadſides ready. The inſtant that the flat-boats came near us, we gave the ſignal to clear the way for them, and we began firing on the enemy with eighty-five pieces of cannon from 6 to 18 pounders, beſides ſwivels in our tops; in three quarters of an hour, not one rebel was to be ſeen within two miles of us, except the miſerable wretches who were either killed in their breaſt-works, or lying dead in the woods, killed by the great ſhot, or by the boughs of the trees; in ſhort, the whole army and navy ſay, they never heard ſo briſk a cannonading. By ſun-ſet all our troops, with ſome of their artillery, were landed, without the loſs of one man on our ſide. This is the third time we have landed them in the ſame manner. The rebels, who were in the intrenchments, almoſt all threw down their arms, with their knapſacks, clothes, and even their ſhoes, that they might run the faſter from our ſhot, which was ſufficient to make better men run, to tell the honeſt truth. On the ſame evening, I am told, that our troops took and killed a great number of the rebels, with very little loſs on our ſide. We are now preparing for taking poſſeſſion of New-York, which the rebels have abandoned, and left behind them great quantities of warlike ſtores and proviſions."

Extract of another letter from the ſame gentleman, dated Phœnix, off New-York, Sept. 25.

"After we had been in poſſeſſion of New-York ſome days, and uſed the inhabitants with the greateſt humanity, a number of the ungrateful wretches ſet fire to the town in ſeveral places; it being an exceeding dark night, and blowing freſh, the flames conſumed near five hundred houſes before the army and navy could get them ſtopt. About five or ſix rebels were caught ſetting fire to a fine Engliſh church, which was burnt, and the ſoldiers and ſeamen threw them into the flames, where they met their juſt reward: many more ſhared the ſame fate, and above an hundred are put in priſon, who were found with matches and combuſtibles about them, and would not aſſiſt in extinguiſhing the fire. In what manner they will be treated, I know not; but it plainly appears their intention was to burn the whole city, to prevent our troops from having winter-quarters in it. This fire happened on the 21ſt of September: the next day I went through all the town, and I believe there are about two thouſand five hundred houſes ſtanding, which will be taken good care of; the whole will be ſufficient to accommodate our people for the winter. Three of our men of war were ſent to diſlodge a very ſtrong hold occupied by the enemy oppoſite New-York. On the 23d inſt. our ſhips got within gun-ſhot of them, and ſoon after a party of our troops took poſſeſſion of it. We are daily expecting ſhips with all ſorts of neceſſaries from Great Britain and Ireland, and are much in want of them. Nothing is to be got here. The rebels are almoſt naked; they boaſted of being able to ſupply themſelves with clothes, but we are told from good authority, that there is not ſo much wool in their country as would make one ſtocking for each man in it: they boaſted likewiſe of being able to caſt numbers of cannon, and at New-York they had taken down all their church bells to caſt a few ſmall field-pieces. In ſhort, they have plenty of proviſions in the eating way, and wood, but nothing elſe. Before we landed at New-York, the congreſs, in conſequence of receiving a letter from lord Howe, ſent three of their delegates to propoſe terms of accommodation. His lordſhip waited for them at Staten Iſland, and, it is ſaid, with ſome hopes of ſettling matters on an amicable footing; but it ſeems, to his lordſhip's great ſurprize, the firſt thing they ſaid was, "My lord, your lordſhip muſt, in the firſt place, look on us as three ambaſſadors from the free and independent ſtates of America." When his lordſhip heard them addreſs themſelves in that manner, he turned round on his heel without anſwering one word, and has ſeen them no more."

Extract of a letter from Walter Johnſton, ſerjeant of the royal artillery, to his relations in Dunſe, dated New-York Iſland, Sept. 23.

"You have no doubt heard of our evacuating Boſton, and ſailing for Halifax, about the middle of March, and of the fleet ſailing from thence for Staten-Iſland, about eight miles from the city of New-York, at which place we remained till the army was reinforced from Britain: we then landed on Long-Iſland, without oppoſition, on the 23d of Auguſt: On the 27th we had an engagement with the rebels, and beat them in-

to their intrenchments with little loſs on our ſide; but, on the 28th, they abandoned their works, and retreated over the river to New-York. They left all their cannon they had on the iſland behind them. I cannot give an exact account of the killed, wounded, and priſoners; but we took two general officers on the 27th, beſides numbers of inferior rank, and by report 700 privates.

"On the 15th of September, we landed from Long-Iſland on New-York Iſland, being covered by the ſhipping; which landing was made good without the loſs of one man. The rebels at the ſame time abandoned New-York in a moſt precipitate manner, which city our troops took poſſeſſion of immediately. They fly from us where-ever we make any attempt; and ſometimes above an hundred a-day deſert from them ſince we landed on this iſland.

"I am glad I have the pleaſure to acquaint you, that his majeſty's troops are all in the higheſt ſpirits; and that univerſal health reigns amongſt them at preſent.—I hope in God I ſhall be able, in my next, to give you a good account of the ſucceſs of the Britiſh arms in America."

New-York, Oct. 7. "His majeſty's forces are now in poſſeſſion of the city of New-York, with all the harbour and ſound of Long and Staten Iſlands, and nearly of New-Yord Iſland. They are alſo in poſſeſſion of Powle's-hook, and command the eaſt river and Connecticut ſound. All this has been obtained with very little difficulty and loſs on the part of the troops; the rebels, after the battle, or rather rout, of the 27th of Auguſt, having never attempted to face the ſoldiers, but fled every way with the greateſt precipitation. They quitted works which they had been labouring upon during the whole ſummer, without ſcarce the conflict of a day. The king's forces are in remarkable good health and ſpirits, and have not ſuſtained the loſs of 100 men; while the rebels, by the beſt accounts, cannot have loſt fewer than between 4 and 5000 killed, wounded, and taken priſoners; to mention nothing of deſerters, who leave them daily.

"On Thurſday laſt arrived here from England the Lapwing, capt. Chinnery, with ſeveral tranſports under convoy, having on board the 27th regiment of light horſe, under the command of lieut.-col. Harcourt.—The Flora frigate of 32 guns, commanded by capt. Briſbane, is preparing to ſail, with ſeveral tranſports under convoy, for Halifax.

"The ſavage burning of this city, by the New-England incendiaries, will be a laſting monument of their inveterate malice againſt the trade and proſperity of this colony, as well as of their rooted diſaffection to Britiſh law and government.

"So vaſt a fleet was never ſeen in this port, or perhaps in all America before. The ſhips are ſtationed up the eaſt river or ſound, as far as Turtle-bay, and near the town. The multitude of maſts carries the appearance of a wood. Some are moored up the north river, others in the bay between Red and Yellow Hook: ſome again off Staten-Iſland, and ſeveral off Powle's-hook, and towards the Kills. The men of war are moored chiefly up New-York ſound, and make, with the other ſhips, a very magnificent and formidable appearance. Five men of war have been detached from the ſquadron into the north river above Greenwich, probably to aſſiſt the operations of the army againſt the rebels, who ſtill remain on the northern extremity of this iſland; and the heights about King's-bridge."

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the Reſolution armed ſhip, in New-York River, dated Sept. 25.

"We are ſtationed here to guard four ſhips full of priſoners, among whom are ſeveral of their head officers, who in general ſeem ſorry they have been ſo miſled.—Yeſterday a detachment of our troops croſſed Hudſon's river, and landed on the Jerſey coaſt. As ſoon as our troops were aſhore, I ſaw the provincials, who were above 2000, with the utmoſt precipitation run away from their works at Powle's-hook, without firing a gun, leaving every thing behind them. In ſhort, the heart of rebellion ſeems broken. It was a miſtaken notion that our ſoldiers would not engage with any ſpirit, for no troops ever diſplayed more determined reſolution againſt an enemy than ours."

Extract of a letter from an officer at New York, to his friend, a merchant, near the Royal Exchange.

"The rebels are now hiding themſelves in their ſtrong holds at King's-bridge, from whence I hope we ſhall ſoon diſlodge them. A detachment from our army is juſt now ordered to diſlodge them from an intrenchment they

have on the other ſide of the river oppoſite to New-York, of which I have the honour to be one: It is to be commanded by lord Percy; and we boat it, and land in their face. So much water-way makes our operations tedious. The packet ſails to-morrow, and I write you this on the ſod."

Extract of a letter from Mr James Drewitt, on board the Mercury frigate at New-York, dated Sept. 25.

"Our army has met with great ſucceſs: we juſt arrived from Halifax when they made their landing on Long-Iſland, and ſaw the battle fought between our troops and the rebels, the latter being drove out, leaving behind them their proviſions, camp-equipage, intrenching tools, &c.—The Mercury was ordered a-breaſt the place where they firſt engaged, to cover the boats ſent to bring off the wounded; but, thank God, there were only 300 killed, a few wounded, and a lieutenant and thirty marines taken priſoners.

"One of the fellows who ſet fire to this town cut a poor woman's arm off for attempting to extinguiſh the fire in her own houſe; but a party of ſoldiers coming up, run their bayonets through him, and ſome of the ſeamen hoiſted him up by the heels to a ſign-poſt. There are upwards of 600 ſuſpected perſons taken up, and impriſoned in the town. On the 22d we hung a man who was ſent as a ſpy by gen. Waſhington.—The Indians in the back-ſettlements of Virginia commit great cruelties among the inhabitants, by burning their houſes, ſcalping men, women and children.—The Virginians had drove all their cattle to the back parts of the country, to prevent the troops from getting them, which the Indians have taken.

"We hear gen. Burgoyne has an army of 20,000 men, beſides Indians, and has boats made to paſs Lake Champlain, and expect he will ſoon approach near New-York. He has ſent from Quebec a number of priſoners, and one gen. Thompſon.—It is ſtrongly reported that Waſhington wants to throw up his commiſſion, as the rebels will not ſtand to their works; but they ſay, as he has brought them into a ſcrape, he ſhall continue, or get them out of it.—The rebels are now very ſtrongly fortified at King's-bridge, about ſixteen miles from New-York."

Extract of a letter from the ſteward of his majeſty's ſhip the Rainbow, at Halifax, dated Oct. 7.

"We are ſtationed here for the winter.—The Americans have in great numbers joined his majeſty's forces at every place where they have been ſucceſsful. His majeſty's veſſels of war have likewiſe been very fortunate in taking a great many prizes, which, for the better encouragement of the ſeamen to be more zealous in the ſervice of their country, are almoſt immediately condemned, ſold, and the money diſtributed amongſt the officers and ſeamen, all of whom have hitherto ſhewn great alertneſs on the occaſion."

Extract of a letter from Halifax, North Scotia, Oct. 1. by the Beaver ſloop of war.

"On Sunday laſt we received all from Liverpool, in this province, that ſome of the American privateers had taken in Port Medway a brig belonging capt. Hall; a ſloop, the property of Richard Cunningham of this town, and ſeveral others; and alſo a ſhip (nearly loaded with lumber, ſpars, &c.), out of which they took the proviſions, ſails, anchors, cables, &c. cut away all the rigging, and, after deſtroying part of the ſaid ſhip, left her.

"A ſchooner, loaded with cattle, roots, &c. was likewiſe taken coming out of the harbour of Liverpool, bound to this port; and the following perſons, who were paſſengers, were made priſoners, viz. capt. Forſter, Mr Hawkins, and Mr Stevenſon.

"Monday arrived here a Weſt India ſhip which was retaken by the Liverpool man of war, but unluckily ran on a reef of rocks near Point-pleaſant, and it is feared the ſhip will be loſt.—The ſame morning arrived two victuallers from Ireland."

ENGLAND.

LONDON, NOVEMBER 2.—to 9.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Nov. 13. The houſe heard a Scots cauſe, in which Jane Allan, and Donald Smith, her huſband, were appellants; and Arthur Sinclair, Eſq; reſpondent. The cauſe related to a deed made in 1764, by capt. James Allan, under which

the respondent claimed a share in sundry estates; which deed the appellants insisted was revoked by a subsequent marriage settlement in 1764. The lords affirmed the decree of the court of session of Scotland, in favour of the respondent.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Nov. 9. The house agreed to the report of Friday's resolution on the supply, for granting to his majesty 45,000 men to be employed for sea service for 1777, including 10,129 marines, and that 4l. *per* man *per* month be granted for their pay.

Nov. 11. As soon as lord North came, the house went into a committee of the whole house on the land tax, when his lordship spoke nearly as follows:

Lord North. From the situation of this kingdom, and the supplies necessary to carry on a war in order to support its legislative authority—from the various operations in America, that will necessarily call for the aid and assistance of Great Britain, as well as to support her internal demands, I presume no gentleman will object to the proposal of raising four shillings in the pound as a land-tax, towards defraying the expences of the state; or rather a continuance of the former resolution of this house of the preceding year.

The motion was then read—"That this house do come to a resolution to grant a land-tax of four shillings in the pound, towards the services of the year 1777."—As many as were for the motion were desired to say *aye*, and those against it were requested to say *no*. Not one negative being pronounced, and the house readily acquiescing in the demand, a few words were spoken by Mr Vyner.

Mr Vyner. I do not rise, Sir Charles Whitworth, to oppose a four shilling land tax; far from it—for I cannot approve the war at present carried on against the rebels in America, without approving the means which are necessary to that end: But, Sir, I cannot let an opportunity of so great weight pass, without saying a few words upon the purpose for which this land-tax is to be granted. Sir, I mean particularly to confine myself to the object of taxation. I wish the members of this house to have always in mind, what ought to be, and I hope is the object of the war, the taxation of America: let this great point, Sir, be held in mind; and let no one imagine that this object—that this design is dropped. Sir, to drop such a design would be to drop the great end and origin of the war. For what have we entered into this war? Did we enter into it for a breach of the navigation act? No: It was the riotous refusal to pay legal and just taxes which occasioned the war; and if we were not now engaged in it with an eye to that great origin of it, I hold that we are only squandering our money for no purpose whatever, but to make ourselves ridiculous. At the same time, Sir, that I express my chearfulness in consenting to the proposed tax, let me add, that I hope, while the nation thus grants its money liberally, the ministry will expend it frugally; that is and ought to be essential to the conduct of such a war. I am led into this observation from a slight anecdote which came to my knowledge.—I was lately with a very great seedsman, and, among other things, enquiring about cabbage-seed, I learned that no less than three tons of that seed were sent to America; the quantity appeared to me so large—so perfectly ridiculous, that I asked the man how much land three tons would sow? He told me it was sufficient to sow all the land between this and York. Another contract was for 15cwt. of onion-seed, which appears to the full as preposterous as the other. These things may be necessary, but they cannot be necessary in such quantities. Before I sit down, let me say one word upon voting the land-tax so early; I never knew the land-tax voted before the army; for suppose, Sir, the vote for that on Friday next is disagreed to, can four shillings be necessary? I won't imagine, that it really will be rejected:—it would be madness; but consistency should be preserved in the whole conduct of such business.

Lord North. I heartily agree with the honourable member, that frugality is perfectly essential in the conduct of such a war as this, and I flatter myself, considering how expensive the war necessarily must be, that useless expences will not be found. As to the matter of the seed, they were ordered by the commander in chief; the quantity I am not certain of, but believe it not to be so large as the honourable member repre-

ſents; however I will enquire into the affair. Relative to the time of voting the land-tax, I muſt inform him, that it is uſually done when two millions are voted, which is already done for the navy:—were it not for this, I ſhould ſuppoſe it impoſſible, in the preſent ſituation of affairs, not to vote the army.

Mr Vyner acquieſced in this account; and the reſolution paſſed. Ordered to be reported next day.

Lord Barrington then preſented the eſtimates of the artillery and foreign troops, and moved them to be taken into conſideration with the army.—The houſe roſe at half after three o'clock.

Nov. 12. As ſoon as the ſpeaker took the chair, Sir Charles Whitworth reported the reſolution of Monday from the committee of ways and means, which was agreed to without oppoſition.

Sir Grey Cooper then moved for leave to bring in a bill purſuant to ſaid reſolution, which was agreed to of courſe, "for raiſing a land-tax of four ſhillings in the pound on all lands, places, and hereditaments, in that part of Great Britain called England, principality of Wales, and town of Berwick upon Tweed, for the year 1777, with a proportionable ceſs upon Scotland, according to the 9th article of the Union."

Sir Charles Whitworth gave notice, that he would, when there was a fuller houſe, move for a committee, to enquire into the ſtate of public goals, and houſes of correction; not to lay any tax, or fees, but merely to rectify abuſes, and introduce order, decency, and good behaviour, inſtead of licentiouſneſs, and miſe.

After this *Sir George Savile* preſented a petition to the houſe, in order to enlarge the patent granted by his majeſty to Mr Hartley (member for Kingſton upon Hull) for ſecuring houſes, &c. from fire, by iron plates, &c.——Sir George prefaced the petition by obſerving, that a ſufficient power was not veſted in the crown in the caſe of enlarging patents, for in all inventions of real utility, public good, and efforts of ingenuity, ſecured by patents, ſuch as inſtance, as a new invented liquid ſhining blacking for high polliſhing ſhoes, and an innocent compoſition for taking off ſuperfluous hairs from the chins of the ladies, or changing a lady's grey locks and eyebrows to a gloſſy and beautiful black, the patentee had the immediate benefit arifing by the inſtant ſale of his important inventions; whereas in the caſe of the preſent petitioner, it might ſo happen, that the gentleman, in bringing into perfection a plan of no leſs ſervice than thoſe above-mentioned, might expend nearly the whole of his fortune, and probably after many years ſtudy and labour, for the purpoſe of perfection, might, unhappily for the kingdom at large, expire, and an ignorant blundering mechanic run away with thoſe profits which great learning, extenſive abilities, and a large fortune, had ſo readily reduced to practice. The houſe referred the petition to a committee.

Nov. 13. The land-tax bill was preſented, read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time.

The committee of ſupply, and committee of ways and means, were deferred till Friday.

Nov. 14. The ſpeaker came to the houſe at half paſt one, and, after waiting a conſiderable time for a ſufficient number of members to form a houſe, viz. forty, at laſt took the chair, being twenty minutes paſt three, when the land-tax bill was read the ſecond time, and committed for next day.

Sir George Saville reported from the committee, to whom the petition from David Hartley, Eſq; had been referred, that they had conſidered of the matter to them referred, and, upon the fulleſt inquiry, the committee were of opinion, that, as a further encouragement to Mr Hartley, and to induce him to proceed in a work of ſo great utility to the public, and likewiſe to prevent him from being ſo conſiderably out of pocket in his further progreſs of the invention, the term of the patent ſhould be enlarged; and, upon a motion, a bill was ordered to be brought in.—After which the houſe immediately broke up, having ſat only twenty minutes, and adjourned till next day.

Nov. 15. A little before three o'clock in the afternoon, a great number of ſtrangers attended in the lobby of the houſe of commons, and on the gallery ſtairs, in expectation of being admitted to hear the debates; but they were diſappointed, for a mandate was iſſued to keep out all ſtrangers whatever.

After ſome private buſineſs, the committee of ſupply ſat, when *Lord Barrington* roſe, and in a conciſe, clear manner, gave an account of the preſent ſituation

of the land-forces in the ſervice of Great Britain at home and abroad. The only material information given to the houſe meriting public notice was, that, when the laſt advices were received from gen. Howe, he had 30,000 effective men, all in health and high ſpirits, under his command. His lordſhip moved, that 20,734 effective men, including commiſſioned and non-commiſſioned officers, and 3213 invalids, ſhould be voted for guards and garriſons within Great Britain, for the ſervice of 1777; which paſſed the committee as a reſolution, to be reported to the houſe this day.

Sir Charles Cocks moved, that the ſum of 320,111 l. 18 s. 11 d. be granted to his majeſty for the expences of the ordnance for the ſervice of the year 1777; which reſolution paſſed, and is to be reported this day.—Sir Charles next moved, that the ſum of 272,705 l. 18 s. 1 d. extra-expences for the ordnance ſervice this year, and unprovided for by parliament, ſhould be granted to his majeſty out of the ſupplies voted for the enſuing year; which alſo was carried in the committee, and is to be reported this day.

Great debates were expected, and a late ſitting, upon one or all of theſe motions; and the chief members in oppoſition being preſent, confirmed the ſurmiſe: but, inſtead of this, not one word of objection was ſtarted, except a few words by Sir Joſeph Mawbey, on the large ſum for the ordnance, which Sir Charles Cocks ſtated to have ariſen partly for tranſports, and for other neceſſary expences.

A report ſeemed to gain great credit yeſterday, both within the houſe and out of doors, that ſuch terms of accommodation have been ſent over from gen. Howe, on the part of the American congreſs, that even oppoſition itſelf cannot object to: and it was further ſaid, that this authentic intelligence prevented the debates on the ſupply for the army.

It was likewiſe rumoured, that the moſt deſirable coalition of parties is in great forwardneſs, having been ſet on foot by a well-known new-created earl, who in the year 1756 employed his good offices with ſucceſs on a ſimilar occaſion.

The following proclamation has been publiſhed at Montreal ſince the retreat of the rebels, for the purpoſe of ſatisfying thoſe who have ſuffered by them:

"IN the court of civil juriſdiction of the diſtrict of Montreal. Preſent—Peter Liviers, doctor of laws, William Owen, Gabriel Elzeard Tacheraux, Eſqrs; judges of the ſaid court.

"His majeſty having been pleaſed to command us to receive and form a general ſtate of the accounts, as well of ſuch perſons who have ſuffered damages in their goods by the invaſion of the rebels, or by his majeſty's officers in the defence of the province, as of thoſe who were obliged to furniſh money, proviſions, or other effects, to the ſaid rebels; we give notice to all perſons under the foregoing circumſtances, to make out and file their accounts thereof, at the office of the clerks of our courts before the firſt day of October next.

"We direct the ſheriffs of the ſaid diſtrict to cauſe a proclamation to be made of theſe preſents, and to affix copies thereof in the public and accuſtomed places of the city of Montreal, and the diſtrict, that no one may pretend ignorance. By the court.

(Signed) J. BURKE, Clerk."

The following is an authentic extract of letters from New-York:

"Samuel Handleigh to his brother in Fleet-ſtreet.—"A fellow, during the fire, ran to us, crying out that he was totally ruined. Several matches, however, were found upon him, with which the villain had himſelf ſet fire to three houſes, as afterwards appeared. He was pinked with a bayonet, and otherwiſe puniſhed for his villainy."

"William Kingſton to his aunt Mrs Burhall in Thames-ſtreet.—"The virtue of clemency is as conſpicuous in our general as his intrepidity. He has checked the ferocious cruelty of ſome of the ſoldiers exerciſed on the provincials. One of them ſtriking an old man for rather too zealouſly expreſſing himſelf in the cauſe of America, and the matter being made known to the general, he cauſed the offender to be brought before him, and told him that, on the next complaint, he ſhould receive a thouſand lathes."

By a poſtſcript of a letter from New-York, dated Sept. 28. we are informed, that an orderly book of the provincials had been picked up by one of our officers on the field of battle, in which directions were minuted to ſpare neither man, woman, or child. When gen. Howe was ſhewed this, inſtead of iſſuing

out orders of repriſals, as was expected, he gave a particular charge to the whole army to exert their benevolence and humanity the more, as there was a poſſibility, he ſaid, of ſuch orders being given, under an idea of their being treated ſo themſelves.

A private letter (by the laſt diſpatches) from New-York, ſays, "Nothing could exceed the extravagant joy of the people left in New-York on their releaſe from the tyranny of the rebels.—They chaired ſome of the king's officers up and down the ſtreets amidſt ſhouts and acclamations. I believe his majeſty's name was ſcarce ever ſo loudly or affectionately ſhouted, as it was on this and the enſuing day, in the ſtreets of New-York."

Gen. Howe has relinquiſhed every idea of attacking the provincial army at King's-bridge; being ſo well intrenched he dare not riſk the loſs that may enſue; he has therefore garriſoned the city of New-York with ten thouſand men, beſides the ſhips of war, and the reſt of the army he means to march through the Jerſeys for Philadelphia, by which he hopes to draw off Waſhington's troops from King's-bridge.

By an authentic letter from an officer at New-York, dated Sept. 27. we learn, That great part of the Britiſh troops had re embarked, and proceeded upon an expedition to the Jerſeys, in order to drive the rebels from the advantageous poſt of Perth-Amboy.

Letters have arrived at Briſtol from New-York, of the ſame date, which mention, that lord Percy, with a large body of troops, remained in that city; and that advice had juſt been received of Perth-Amboy being taken by a "coup de main;" in which town they found a large quantity of proviſions and military ſtores. A body of ſix hundred provincials, who were poſted in the above town, ſurrendered at diſcretion.

The province of New Jerſey is divided into eaſt and weſt, from whence it is called the Jerſeys by the Americans. Perth-Amboy is the capital of the eaſt Jerſey, as Burlington is of the weſt. The former town is pleaſantly ſituated upon a neck of land, included by the Raritan and Amboy rivers, with a large open bay, capable of containing 500 ſhips. This is generally the place of the governor's reſidence; and alternately, here and at Burlington, were held the aſſemblies, and other public meetings; it contains about an hundred houſes, and has very fine barracks for 560 men, with a Proteſtant church and a cuſtom-houſe.

Among the laſt private letters received from New-York, ſome mention that the congreſs begin ſo far to lower their tone, as even to talk of relinquiſhing their pretenſions to independency. This ſudden revolution in their grand plan is ſaid to be owing, partly to the repeated defeats of their army, and partly to the univerſal diſſatisfaction occaſioned by their tyrannical proceedings. One of theſe letters ſays, "They already ſee there is no depending on troops who always run away at the firſt onſet, and many of the inhabitants of this and the neighbouring colonies have applied for his majeſty's protection, and have immediately received it. The Quakers are diſguſted to a man; the congreſs having, no leſs imprudently than barbarouſly, ordered ſome of their brethren to be hanged for daring to refuſe their paper-currency; and the conſequence, as we are certainly told here, has been that, from the ſway theſe people have in Pennſylvania, the delegates of that province have been ordered to withdraw from the congreſs, and henceforth to acknowledge no other authority but that of the king. You may expect ſoon, my friend! to hear of this example being followed by others, who have equal reaſon to complain of ill treatment."

Capt. Chiene, of the Malaga tranſport, for Halifax, took a provincial privateer with tobacco and flour, bound for the French Weſt India iſlands, to barter for ſtores, and carried her to Halifax. Capt. Chiene having no letter of marque, the prize became the property of his majeſty, who was graciouſly pleaſed to give her up to the captain and crew.

The Liverpool man of war, capt. Bellew, has been the moſt ſucceſsful of any king's ſhip on the North American ſtation, having taken and re-taken, during twelve months, upwards of 27 ſail, large and ſmall.

Yeſterday arrived a mail from Liſbon, which was brought over in the Hampden packet, capt. Braithwaite, after a paſſage of ſeven days to Falmouth. Capt. Braithwaite writes word, that he ſailed the 3d inſt. from Liſbon, and has brought over eight poor diſtreſſed ſubjects, which were part of the crew of the True Briton, Bable, from Newfoundland to a market, that was taken by an American

privateer, of eight guns and twelve ſwivels, called the True Blue, capt. Cole, who had taken eight other prizes. One of the privateers ſtopped at Bilboa, but was ſuffered to depart by order of the court of Spain: that four American veſſels had put into Ferrol; and that the Bay of Biſcay was full of American privateers, which mounted from ten to fourteen guns each, beſides a great number of ſwivels.

Extract of a letter from Southampton, Nov. 11.

"The brig Kingſton, capt. Reveneſs, is this day arrived in fourteen days from Oporto, and brings advice of the arrival there of the brig Ceres, capt. Squires, in ſeven days from Bilboa; and that ſixteen ſail of American privateers were there, one of which had taken five ſail of Engliſh ſhips on her paſſage thither, among whom was the Suſannah, Crawford, from Oporto for London. The day capt. Reveneſs ſailed from Oporto, an expreſs arrived there from his majeſty's conſul at the Groyne, ſetting forth that four American privateers were then in the harbour of Ferrol, ſupplying themſelves for a cruize. The ſame day the poſt rom Liſbon brought advice, that a ſchooner of eighteen guns, ſailing extraordinary faſt, had taken ſeveral veſſels near the Rock, one of them a brig laden with corn, after having taken the pilot on board. Their colours are a red field with thirteen ſtripes, where their union is placed, denoting the united rebellious colonies."

The Elfride, a French ſhip, was blown up at Sierra Leon on the coaſt of Africa in March laſt, with 170 ſlaves, all of whom periſhed: The captain, ſurgeon, and about 12 ſeamen only eſcaped.

It was reported by ſome people in office on Thurſday night, that an expreſs had arrived from lord Stormont, our ambaſſador at Paris, that on the laſt remonſtrance offered by him to the French miniſtry, demanding a categorical anſwer reſpecting the great increaſe of their armaments, he received every poſſible ſatisfaction on that head, with a further aſſurance of their diſarming in a little time. In conſequence of this political promiſe, it is ſaid our preſſing is to ceaſe.

An extract of a letter from Corke ſays, that ſome of the moſt capital houſes there have received undoubted aſſurances of a French war; and that the French are making the moſt vigorous and ſecret preparations for a grand ſtroke againſt this kingdom.

The prince of Wales man of war of 74 guns, now lying at Plymouth, is put into commiſſion, and the command given to the hon. capt. Barrington.

The Æolus frigate of 32 guns is put into commiſſion, and the command given to capt. Atkins.

On Wedneſday night orders were ſent down to Portſmouth to employ an additional number of hands, and for them to work double tides till thoſe ſhips ordered for ſea are compleated. The like orders were ſent to Plymouth and Chatham.

Extract of a letter from Chatham, Nov. 10.

"Yeſterday morning ſailed from this port for Spithead his majeſty's ſhip Ramillies, of 74 guns, commanded by commodore M'Kenzie; and the Ardent, of 64 guns, commanded by lord Mulgrave. They ſtopt at Blackſtakes to take in their guns and powder, after which they proceeded with the greateſt expedition to Spithead, to join the fleet of obſervation."

All the conſtables of the different wards of this city received orders yeſterday to be very careful to do their duty, in clearing the ſtreets, lanes, and alleys, of looſe and diſorderly fellows: Alſo to examine all houſes of ill repute and public-houſes, to take up all ſuſpected perſons, and carry them before the lord mayor, or any other of the magiſtrates of this city, that ſuch as are found fit for his majeſty's ſervice, and cannot give a good account of themſelves, may be ſent on board the tenders immediately. This ſcheme his lordſhip thinks will anſwer the purpoſe, and be of more ſervice to the community than the method of preſſing, and free the city of gangs of thieves that are lurking about in different places.

Yeſterday the common crier, attended by one of the under-marſhalmen, read, at the Royal Exchange gate, the king's proclamation for the encouragement of ſailors to enter into his majeſty's ſervice; alſo encouragement to perſons to give information where ſailors are ſecreted; and a free pardon offered to all ſailors in foreign ſervice to return home.

It is ſaid, that the miniſtry have an intention of taking the management of all the turnpikes of the kingdom into their hands, and that they intend doing ſo this very ſeſſion of parliament. By adding

this new and great power to the crown, the influence of it will be much increaſed all over the nation. The next ſtep of this nature, which, it is ſaid, the miniſtry think of taking, is to put the management of all the public charities of the kingdom into the hands of the crown.

A plan has lately been laid before the lords of the treaſury, for a more equitable aſſeſſment of the land-tax throughout Great Britain.

Six millions extraordinary will be wanted for the ſervice of the enſuing year.

Thurſday evening their majeſties went to the earl of Derby's houſe in Groſvenor-ſquare, and ſtood ſponſors, in perſon, with the counteſs of Carliſle, to his lordſhip's new-born daughter, who was baptized by the name of Charlotte.

Their majeſties have preſented the new-born daughter of the earl and counteſs of Derby with two pieces of plate of 100 l. value.

The 17th regiment of foot, late lord Robert Bertie's, is diſpoſed of to col. Preſcot, who was taken priſoner by the provincials at Montreal, but ſince exchanged for gen. Sullivan.

It is no leſs true than it is extraordinary, that while ſix dukedoms deſcended from the ſpurious amours of Charles II. a grandſon of George II. lately went out a common ſoldier in the ſervice of the Eaſt India company.

A capital Weſt-India houſe, conſiſting of two partners, has ſtopped for upwards of 400,000 l.

The archbiſhop of York (whoſe death was mentioned by miſtake P. 223.) is ſo well recovered, that he propoſes ſetting out for London, in a few days, in his way to Bath, where he is going by the advice of his phyſicians.

On the 13th the State Lottery began drawing at Guildhall.—The Numbers, with the Prizes annexed to each, from 50 l. and upwards, ſhall be inſerted in our next.

A taylor who lodges at a pawnbroker's in Brown's-lane, near Spitalfields-market, bought a few days ago, a ſailor's old cheſt, at 8s. and gave a journeyman carpenter orders to make ſome alteration in it. The carpenter on knocking it about, diſcovered a linen rag in a private drawer; whereupon he, without examining the contents, haſtened to his employer, and acquainted him, there ſeemed to be ſomething of great value in the cheſt; the taylor immediately anſwered, "You ſhall have half of it, be what it will, for your honeſty, as you might have kept it all without my knowing any thing about it." They went together, and found Portugal gold and other ſpecie to the amount of 900l. which they very cordially divided between them on Tueſday laſt; a rare inſtance of the ſtricteſt honeſty, recompenced with an equal degree of honour and heroic gratitude, in the midſt of good fortune! Such incorruptible integrity, ſuch honour and generoſity, would adorn the higheſt characters in life, and add luſtre to our country.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH, NOVEMBER 21.

Extract of a letter from an officer, dated Fort St John, at the head of Lake Champlain, Oct. 3.

"Our batteaus and veſſels are all ready, and we propoſe, in two or three days, ſetting out on our viſit to Ticonderoga and Crown-Point, which we hope to give a good account of. We had an alarm that a party of 5 or 6000 of the rebels had been ſent up through the woods, in order to come down and burn our veſſels. We lay on our arms for four and twenty hours, but the enemy did not appear. We expect to get to the other end of the lakes in a fortnight from this time."

A letter from an officer, received at Edinburgh on Tueſday, dated St Thenes, within ſix miles of St John's, ſays, "The rebels having made their appearance upon the lakes with ten armed veſſels, and about 400 batteaus, has put all the troops in motion, and we are under orders to embark at a minute's warning. We have two 16 gun ſchooners, and 12 boats that carry one twelve pounder on their prows, beſides a veſſel called a *radoe*, that carries ſix 24 pounders, and is of a large flat form, 100 feet long, and very broad. With this force I think we may give a good account of the rebels. Our line of battle is ſettled. Our troops are under the command of gen. Carleton, commander in chief; lieut.-gen. Burgoyne, major-gen. Phillips, and major-gen. Rudzul, who commands the foreign troops. The firſt line is compoſed of the 34th, 62d, 53d, 20th, 21ſt, 47th, 31ſt, and 9th regiments. The ſecond line conſiſts of the foreigners and 24th regiment. The reſerve is the 29th regi-

ment, light infantry, and grenadiers. Brigadier-gen. Niſbet commands the firſt brigade, brigadier-gen. Powel the ſecond, brigadier-gen. Fraſer the third, and a foreigner the fourth."

A letter from an officer at New York, to his friend in Edinburgh, ſays, "That when the rebels were running away at Long Iſland, and one of our regiments was preparing to fire upon them, gen. Howe, with the greateſt humanity, ordered them to deſiſt, as he ſaid he did not want to ſhed more blood than he was abſolutely obliged to do."

A letter from Rotterdam to a merchant in Leith, ſays, "By the laſt ſhips from Surinam, advice came that, within theſe laſt twelve months, there had arrived nine veſſels from the different provinces of Britiſh America, loaded with paſſengers and their effects, who had left that diſtracted country, and come to ſettle there, and at Berbices, another Dutch ſettlement; all of whom were kindly received, and had got grants of land to their deſire from the governor and ſtates of the provinces."

Extract of a letter from Stitchell, Nov. 11.

"On Saturday laſt the following melancholy accident happened at the New Stead, betwixt Spronſton and Kelſo:—As a flax-dreſſer was preparing ſome flax in a barn, between nine and ten o'clock at night, a ſpark accidentally catched hold of it, and the whole was immediately in a blaze. The barn in which the man was at work, and the one adjoining, were burnt to the ground; and, had not the night been calm, the barn-yard, together with the whole onſtead, muſt inevitably have been deſtroyed."

By a letter from Dumfries we are informed, that the committee of commiſſioners of ſupply, to whom ſeveral plans for erecting an infirmary in that town had been referred, met there on the 29th ult. and were of opinion, That the plan of the infirmary at Saliſbury, communicated to them by his grace the duke of Queenſberry, was a proper model to be followed; and that the ſame ought accordingly to be adopted, as far as circumſtances would admit. In conſequence of which reſolution, a houſe had been hired, which is to be occupied as an infirmary till a proper building can be erected; and that tradeſmen are already employed in fitting it up. It is expected it will be ready for the reception of patients againſt Candlemas next.

MARRIAGE.

Nov. 10 At Roſedoe, the houſe of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart. Miſs Glen of Portencaple, to Allan Bogle, Eſq; eldeſt ſon to —— Bogle of Shettleſton, an eminent merchant in Glaſgow.

BIRTHS.

Nov. 8. At ——, Mrs Young of Skirling, of three daughters, all likely to do well.

15. At Edinburgh, Mrs Boſwell, wife of James Boſwell, Eſq; advocate, of a ſon.

DEATHS.

—. At New-York, capt. Walter Nugent of the marines, who was wounded in the engagement on Long Iſland.

Nov. 5. At Girton in Galloway, the rev. Mr Robert Cooper miniſter of that pariſh. He was a gentleman of extenſive learning and knowledge, eſpecially in the ſeveral branches of philoſophy; and few if any, have better deſerved the character of a worthy man, a good Chriſtian, and an uſeful paſtor. His death is therefore very generally and ſincerely regreted.

16. At London, aged 60, Mr James Ferguſon, lecturer in natural philoſophy and aſtronomy; one of the greateſt geniuſes in mechanics that ever appeared in this or any other country, as his ſeveral publications abundantly teſtify. With a very ſagacious mind, and the moſt engaging and primitive ſimplicity of manners, he poſſeſſed an uncommon ſhare of good-nature and humility. His whole deportment was indeed highly becoming, what he profeſſed himſelf to be, a ſincere believer in the Chriſtian faith; ſo that it may juſtly be ſaid of him, That "he was an Iſraelite indeed, in whom there was no guile."

PRICES of GRAIN at HADDINGTON, NOV. 15.

	First.		Second.		Third.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Wheat,	17	0	16	0	15	0
Bear,	12	6	11	0	10	6
Oats,	9	6	8	0	7	6
Peaſe,	11	0	10	0	9	6

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

We have endeavoured to reviſe the LOVER *of* LIBERTY, but he enlarges ſo much on his own *perſonality*, that we find much difficulty how to cut or carve.—We wiſh he would do it for us.

We could not properly overtake Mr B—r's Encomium. The *Acroſtic* muſt ſuffer correction.

CLARINDA's Dream ſhall be reviewed.

The meaſure in P. W.'s *Reflections* is often unequal, ſometimes defective, ſometimes redundant, probably owing to inattention.

The Anonymous Elegy is tolerable.

CORDELIA unconſcionably long.

What has become of the *Young Farmer*?